

Oct. 16, 1915

THE WAR CRY

# THE SALVATION ARMY

## 33rd ANNUAL CONGRESS

Tues., Oct. 12th  
TO  
Wed., Oct. 20th



CONDUCTED BY

COMMISSIONER  
and MRS.  
RICHARDS

ASSISTED BY

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL GASKIN

The Territorial Headquarters Staff, Training College Staff, Divisional Commanders and Chancellors, and 400 Staff and Field Officers and 80 New Cadets.

ONE OF THE GREAT FEATURES OF THE CONGRESS WILL BE

### THE KHAKI BAND

composed of One Hundred Salvationists with the Canadian Overseas Forces, now in Training at Niagara, London, and Barfield, to whom Leave of Absence has been granted by the Military Authorities.

#### OFFICERS' COUNCILS

Tuesday, Oct. 12: Reception to Officers  
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Oct. 13, 14, 15.  
(Local Officers included Wednesday, at 7:30 p.m.)

Saturday, Oct. 16, at 6:30:

**MONSTER MARCH from The Temple**  
in which will participate all Officers, Local Officers, and Soldiers, the Khaki Band, Hamilton I. Band, and all Bands not otherwise arranged for, the Young People's Bands, the Life-Saving Guards, and the Life-Saving Scouts. **THIS WILL BE A GREAT RALLY INDEED**  
**LOOK OUT FOR THE EIGHTY NEW CADETS**

#### STAFF COUNCILS

Tuesday, October. 19th, 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.  
Wednesday, Oct. 20th, 5 p.m., Final Staff Council

Sunday, October 17th, at 11 a.m.

**The COMMISSIONER, at The Temple,**  
will conduct the RECEPTION to BRIGADIER and MRS. BELL and Eighty New Cadets.

**SPECIAL HOLINESS MEETINGS** at all other City Corps. (See Coming Events.)

### FIVE GREAT DEMONSTRATIONS IN THE MASSEY HALL, TORONTO

Saturday, Oct. 16, 8 p.m.

#### GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL

In which various Toronto Bands and Songster Brigades will participate. The Khaki Military Band (C.E.F.), the Hamilton I. Band, Hamilton I. and III. Songsters, and the Staff Songsters, Male Choir, and Orchestra will take a prominent part.

Sunday, Oct. 17, 3 p.m.

#### A MEMORIAL SERVICE

for the Officers and Soldiers Promoted to Glory during 1913, 1914, and 1915. Due prominence will be given to those lost on the "Empress of Ireland" and "Somewhere in France."

Sunday, Oct. 17, 7 p.m.

#### GREAT BATTLE FOR SOULS

at which the Commissioner will deliver one of his magnificent soul-stirring and conscience-awakening addresses. Four hundred Staff and Field Officers will assist.

Monday, Oct. 18, 8 p.m.

#### MAMMOTH YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEMONSTRATION

Among many intensely-interesting items, the programme will include: EXHIBITIONS by the LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS, including Semaphore Signalling; Good Turns; First-Aid to the Injured; Life-Saving by Water, Fire, and Accidents; and Flag Rally. DEDICATION of LIFE-SAVING GUARDS. SCARF and WAND DRILL. UNITED YOUNG PEOPLE'S BANDS. FAIRY and BROWNIE DRILLS.

Tuesday, Oct. 19, 8 p.m.

#### PRESENTATION OF MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK

IN TABLEAUX AND PICTORIAL PORTRAYAL; ALSO

#### Dedication of FIVE MOTOR AMBULANCES

FOR RED CROSS WORK WITH HIS MAJESTY'S EXPEDITIONARY FORCE  
The Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, Sir J. S. Hendrie, K.C.M.G., will preside

# THE WAR CRY

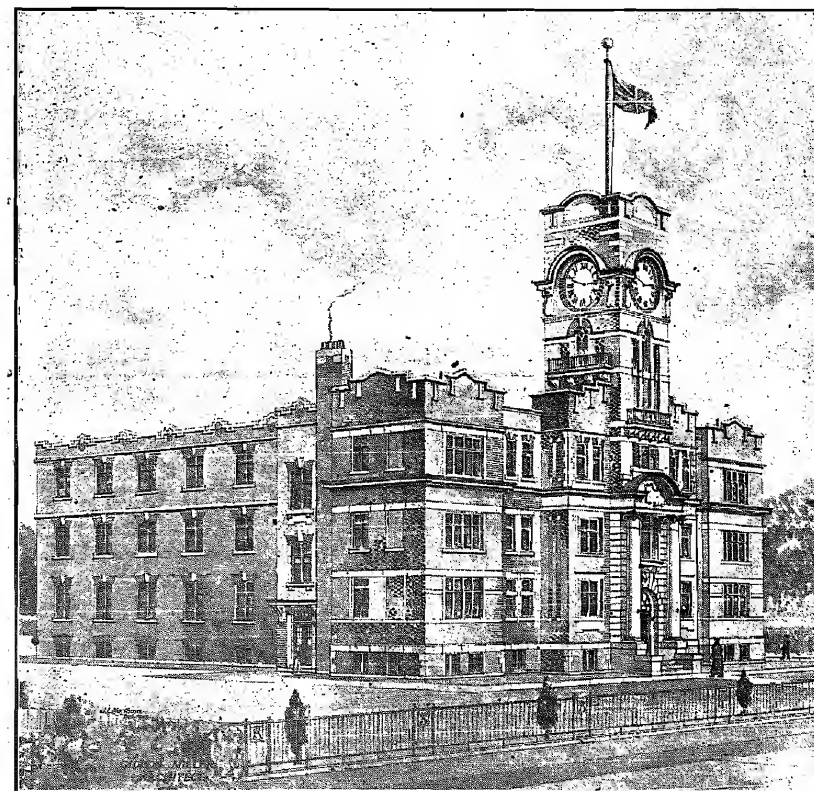


OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

33rd Year. No. 4. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, OCTOBER 23, 1915 W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



### The General Booth Memorial Building

THE ABOVE DRAWING DEPICTS THE NEW TRAINING COLLEGE ABOUT TO BE ERECTED AT DAVISVILLE (TORONTO) IN COMMEMORATION OF THE LIFE AND LABOURS OF GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER OF THE SALVATION ARMY

## "The War Behind The War"

INTERVIEW WITH THE GENERAL

(From the London "Daily Chronicle")

The moral, social, and religious aspects of the war were made the subject of an interview with The General conducted by Mr. Harold Begbie, and reported in two columns of the "Daily Chronicle." In the course of conversation, which turned in places upon the international character of The Salvation Army and its work in the countries at war, our Leader uttered a ringing call for a great national religious crusade. From Mr. Begbie's article the telling extracts which appear on this page are made.

man in your boat, new or old, is a captain; and unless you have got the Almighty on the bridge you'll go to pieces on the very same rocks which made shipwreck of your former state."

### A Pertinent Question

In what new form will the British Empire emerge from the war? "I had been immensely impressed," said The General, "by all the reports which reach me from foreign countries concerning this matter. I cannot make five of two and two, or make a lie a truth. Why does God permit this war? Why does He permit sin? God is not responsible for sin, and life is not responsible for war. Man is responsible. And war is here, stemming from greed, detestation, wickedness, and sorrow incalculable from the very same cause which allows sin to work a worse havoc among the human race."

Men Have Forgotten God  
"Neglect of God—that is the cause. And see how clear is the warning given by all men who truly believe in God may, if they will humbly and fearfully seek, draw the nations to realize man's need of Christ. . . . Men of all nations, our own as well as others, have forgotten God. They are materialists. They don't believe in the Divine. They are after prosperity, and their only god is Mammon. Nothing can save them but a return to God."

"Men say that after the war all will be changed, and when you press them you find they are speaking of political changes—Socialism and the rest. But there's an old saying in the North of Scotland, 'New boat, old rocks.' No political changes can bring about the millennium. No internationalizing of labour can prevent strikes and wars. What you

### The Sergeant's Warning

Mr. Begbie relates a striking incident from France to show how the inner mind of the British soldier is affected by his nearest to death. Two ladies sang recently at an entertainment given in one of the huts. They were rather elaborately gowned, and they sang the usual songs from contemporary comic operas. At the conclusion of the entertainment a young sergeant was called upon to propose a vote of thanks. He fulfilled his duty quite civilly, but he said: "At the same time, I should like to say that many of us would have preferred songs which would have given us something to think about on our way up to the front."

To the Salvationist, declares Mr. Begbie, with directness and truth, the stigma of such songs in the face of death, and in the midst of suffering and pain, is simply unthinkable. "Do people know," The General exclaimed, "how eager the soldier is to talk about serious things? Our officers out there send home the most touching letters of the British soldier, showing how deeply he feels, how seriously he takes this war, and how faithfully he entrusts himself to the mercy of God. . . . Such men as these—do they want comic songs before they go into the trenches?"

A National Shame  
"Don't people realize that the British Army is largely made up now of men who have culled for the highest motives? Would Cromwell's soldiers have fought better if fashionable women had sung comic songs to them? Isn't this spirit among us proof positive that we really don't know what religion is, that we have given religion up? Comic songs!—does any national

The first night at camp among the Aschreth Regiment he will not forget. It was easy for him to kneel and pray. That was not any particular error.

Upon regaining his feet he remembered the guerilla. It must now come into view. The khaki clothing must be removed. It was a struggle, but had not the Captain said he would pray for him and had not he given the Captain a promise? The battle was a short but a decisive one. For a moment, but only for a moment, mind and feeling combated with the promise. Then off he went with the khaki tunic, and out the guerilla of The Salvation Army!

What followed we leave the reader to guess, but the victory was won. The Deputy Bandmaster had gained the respect of the men—the first step towards capturing them for God. The promise had resulted in success. South post saved. Meetings were conducted by him until upwards of half a hundred were registered on the side of God and Salvation!

At the front this company of saved men had to establish their promises. Meetings were held, and

man suppose that comic songs are better for courage than a psalm or a hymn? Are not many of these songs a national shame for us? Don't they make us feel the need in our national life for a grander and a greater spirit? How shall we come out of the war, if we go into it with comic song in our soul?"

A New Vision of Old Evil  
General Booth, of The Salvation Army, true son of his father in some ways, though so essentially different from him, has recently said a thing that needed to be said just at this juncture, and that many of us perhaps needed to be reminded of. Referring to those people who claim that the horrors of the present war have destroyed their faith in a Supreme Being, he is quoted as follows:—

"This war is nothing like to devastate in its effects as the drink, traffic, or prostitution, or commercial oppression." (See article above.) Perhaps many of us would have dared of ourselves to say what General Booth says as to the relative evil of the war compared with the other evils mentioned, but he has said it, and we have given it due consideration, the majority of us will conclude that it is quite within the mark. And the strange thing is that many who to-day are dwelling upon the horrors of war never seemed to see or feel to heart the other terrible evils when the war was not upon us. In fact, we know some people who have not seen to be so full of all to get away from the awfulness of the war who have for years been loud in their criticism and condemnation of temperance and moral reform movements.

War is an evil to be got rid of, and we must work too hard or too earnestly at the task of getting rid of it; but there are other tasks that are just as difficult and just as strenuous, too. If in getting rid of war we would get rid of liquor, too, what a might achievement we would have to our credit. It is even possible in that case that future generations would discover, in accordance with General Booth's estimate, that the latter was a bigger achievement than the former.

The war has quickened our moral vision in many things. What we needed to do is to courageously and determinedly live up to our light. The war will help to bring a new day if it gives us a new vision of old evils, Christian Guardians.

The men assisted in blessing each other by song and prayer conducted by the Deputy Bandmaster.

The whole camp were engaged in a terrible charge. They went into it singing. Onward, Christian Soldiers! When the battle was over it was found that nearly all who had been led to God or had been helped to a better reliance upon Him were either dead or wounded. Amongst the latter was the Deputy Bandmaster.

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Good example is a language and an argument which everyone understands.

# WITH THE CANADIAN TROOPS

## The Work Our Chaplains Are Doing Amongst the Boys in Khaki The Wounded Soldier's Story

IN the House of Lords recently the question of allowing Canadian Salvation Army Chaplains to go to the front with the troops was brought up, and the very satisfactory information obtained that the Army Council saw no reason why the necessary permission be withheld.

### BUSY TIME AT VOLKSTONE

That our Chaplains are doing a much-needed work amongst the military boys there can be no doubt. The following letters and reports will give our readers some insight into the nature and content of this work. From Folkestone (England) Adjutant Penfold writes as follows:—

"We have had a most busy time here the past two weeks, with so many of the troops moving over from France, and new reinforcements arriving. I have already found a good number of Salvationists among the new arrivals, and am trying to link them all up as they arrive."

"We had a visit last week from Brigadier Tom Plant, The Army's great musical genius, who has travelled around the world, giving musical demonstrations. His visit was much enjoyed by all. He gave his musical service in the V.M.C.A. Hut, which was well filled, about seven hundred men being present. At Sandringham the service was given in our own hall, the boys being packed, about two hundred and fifty enjoying the service. The Brigadier put up a splendid programme, taking two hours to complete. When he played 'O Canada' and 'The Maple Leaf' he was cheered to the echo."

"We have also had a visit from Brigadier Greenwood, who has recently been appointed, along with Brigadier Pender, as Camp Secretaries, taking over the work that Brigadier Milner has been responsible for. The Brigadier took the services at St. Martin's Rest Sunday morning and evening."

"In the morning he gave us his experience in looking after the Soldiers' Rest Rooms that The Army has been operating at Waterloo Station for the soldiers who missed their trains and were stranded, with no where to go at night. In this way some hundred and forty men have been accommodated each night, who otherwise would have had to walk the street or fall prey to the many temptations awaiting our soldier boys in the city. From a letter received from the Provost Marshal of London, which the Brigadier showed me, his work has been very much appreciated by the military authorities. In the evening the Brigadier gave a little of his experience in London during the recent Zeppelin raids."

"I was quite surprised yesterday afternoon to meet Captain Roe. The last time I heard of him he was visiting his home in Ireland, and was not aware he was here. He just arrived a few days ago, and has been drafted to Rishborough Barracks at Shoreham for light duty."

"Readers of 'The Cry' will be pleased to know that he is making good progress, and while he is still a little lame he has hopes ultimately of gaining the full use of his leg again. Considering the terrible wound he received and the subsequent septic poisoning, his recovery is a testimony of marvellous. He desires to be remembered to all the comrades and friends."

From Niagara Camp, Captain Kimmons reports as follows:—

"We had a very good day on Sunday, Oct. 3rd. Thirty-three men in khaki took part in an open-air meeting lasting an hour."

### OPEN-AIR WORK AT NIAGARA

"While we were standing in the open-air I had a man come up to me in a very broken-hearted condition. He said that he wanted to speak to me, and I very readily asked him to come to my tent, which he promised to do. That is where we left it for the time being, and I went off to my guard-room service, where I had a very nice time with the men there. In the morning I had a service in the hospital with the men who were isolated. The men are very attentive, and they are very glad to see me. As I was coming back from my guard-room

service I happened to see a man who had been standing round the open-air. He was a bank-sider, and had been so for sixteen months. When I got him into my tent I had a good talk with him, and he told me that he was not happy or satisfied. I began to talk to him about his soul, and he said that he wanted to get right. It was announced to take the address at the Y.M.C.A. Tent, so I asked him to give his heart to God there; but I added, 'If you wish we will get right down here.' We knelt down in the tent, and there I was able to put him back to his one-forgotten Saviour, and there found that peace that he once had, and we both shed tears of joy because the wanderer had returned. There and then I told him to take his stand in the tent, which he said he would do."

"This was the first one that I pointed to God on Sunday, and now we come to the one I was speaking of at the beginning. This man was heart-broken, and he said that he could not believe that it could be The Army open-air until he made inquiries. Then, as I said, he came to me with tears running down his face, and waiting to speak with me. As I was sitting down studying my subject for my address at the Y.M.C.A., the man came to my tent, and there he told the following story. He said: 'I am a miserable man; I feel a hatred towards religion.' He went on to say that at his wife's death he had been with him to lend a better life, and he promised her that he would, but had not done it. He had been tempted time after time to do away with himself, but he felt that it was the Hand of God that stayed him in those times. 'Oh!' he said, 'I could only get this hardness off my heart; I want to serve God!'"

"I began to question him, and after a while he said his son was a good Christian, and that he was in the trenches in France. Afterwards he told me that he was once a Salvation Army Bandman, and at one time had been accepted for the Training College. Everything was all right for him to go, but he made a wrong step, and joined the British Army. He said that he could not make out why he backed, when he got in the barracks-room he still said his prayers, but he soon began to feel the consequence of disobeying God, and he went right down until he became a confirmed drunkard."

### CAPTURED FOR GOD AT LAST

"He said that his children were all brought up in The Salvation Army, and to add to his miserable condition, while he was at home on leave, his daughters told him that The Salvation Army had opened up in their town. Also, as he was going down the street, he saw the Officer coming along, and to avoid him he walked across the street. To his surprise, however, the Officer called him and had a little talk with him, and asked him if he loved God."

"We got down on our knees, and he cried to God to take him back, and I believe God answered his prayer. So we have a lot to thank God for. I could not keep the news to myself. I told the boys what had happened, and they were greatly encouraged. The boys get into the mire and testify of what God has done for them and what He is doing for them."

Some very interesting incidents are related by Captain Ashby, who is at the London (Ontario) Camp. This is how he describes his search for a comrade:

Scene—Officer looking for a Salvation Army Soldier among the troops, enquires of an Italian soldier in the same battalion: "Where is your comrade?" Officer: Where do I find Private P. Wakefield? Italian: Do you mean that Salvation Army man?" Officer: Yes. Italian: Come, I know. On the way to the contrade's tent, the Officer asks a few questions. Officer: What do you think of this Salvation Army man? Italian: He is a real good man, and I like him very much. He is in the hospital with the men who are away. Italian calls to sergeant: "Hey! Where is that Salvation Army man?" We find he has

gone home to spend the day at the old home Corps. Brother Wakefield is a well-respected Salvationist in the 33rd Battalion. His home Corps is St. Thomas. Many years of service as a Soldier of Jesus Christ helps him to live the high life of his Corps. No half-and-half religion is of any use at this kind of life; one has to be out-and-out, and as Brother Wakefield says: "The same God that kept us in other places can keep us here, too."

The other day I was passing down one of the lines," writes the Captain, "when your man used some strong language. One of the company said: 'There goes the Captain.' At once he came and begged my pardon for swearing near me. One of the doctors said to me yesterday, 'I visited the field hospital. We like you Salvationists to come down here, for there is an influence felt among the boys for an hour afterwards. While visiting the field hospital the other day I saw one of the boys reading a book. It was a story entitled 'The Lost World.' I said to him: 'You have a nice book there.' He said: 'Did you notice his name?' This, of course gave me good bait, and I was able to make good use of his suggestion in that way of right men."

### LOOKING FOR MISSING BOYS

"These past few days have been very busy. I received a letter on Tuesday from a woman in Cologne, saying, 'I have son I have not heard from for years. They tell me he enlisted in Windsor. Is he in London?' I went for the roll, and found him in one of the battalions here, and was able to send word home that he was well, and also that he had promised to write home."

A lady phoned me and said, 'Have you seen my boy of late, for I have not.' (She lives in London). I said, 'No, but I will see him. So off I went at once, and found him in prison for so many days, and had been discharged. I phoned and told the lady. Because he was discharged she felt bad, for it looked disgraceful to her, and again she said, 'If only he got away from his camp he would be all right.' She asked me what I could do. I went to the Colonel, pleaded my case, and he consented to re-consolidate him."

"Another boy enlisted under age. His father demands him to come home. The boy says, 'No, I will not come home; if you get me out of here I'll enlist again.' The sergeant calls to see me and says, 'Will you write to this boy's father and explain the case. I take it as an honour to do so, and assure the father that we are interested in his boy. During my first week here a sergeant wrote a letter and put it on my bed. It read, 'Pray for me, I am a backslider.' To-day he is a converted man. Every night in my little tent a little band of Salvationists gather and pray that God will help us to live so as the boys will see something different in us to the others—'and God does come and bless us!'"

The following story, though not directly connected with our Chaplain's work, yet shows in a very interesting manner the soldier's side of things. It is told by Captain Clayton, who met the reader in question whilst on a visit to Guelph.

"Are you saved, brother?" "Yes." "Are you a Salvationist?" "No, but I love The Army. God bless The Salvation Army. I am a soldier, and I will tell you a story of how I came to admire The Army."

### A DESCENDANT OF SOLDIER

"As you see, I am a soldier. My father fought in the Crimean War, my grandfather in the Boer War, and my uncle in the Indian War. I am a descendant of the South African War. We are a soldier family. I was very unfortunate, however, before enlisting, and joined a militia unit. Still, the desire for a soldier's life soon led me to the Salvation Army. Every night in my little tent a little band of Salvationists gather and pray that God will help us to live so as the boys will see something different in us to the others—'and God does come and bless us!'"



## TWO FAREWELLS.

Candidate and Deputy Bandmaster Leave Regina.

On Sunday, September 19, we had farewell services for Brother Skotnes who left us for the Training College. Our Comrade spoke a few words of farewell and exhorted all to follow God. We all pray that Brother Skotnes will be successful in his future life as an Army Officer.

Tuesday, September 21 was a red letter day for Regina Corps. The evening service was a farewell service to Deputy Bandmaster Kuriz, who has left to join his regiment, the 7th Cameron Highlanders, at Winnipeg. Various Comrades spoke as to the light that the Deputy had shed upon us in our midst.

He started as a junior in the Corps and stuck with The Army ever since. Now he has gone he will surely be missed by us all. Towards the end of the farewell services two stanzas knelt at the penitent form seeking salvation. By this time the Spirit could be felt all over the Hall, and without any invitation people were making their way to the front, some for salvation and some for re-consecration. It was a soul-inspiring sight to see them all coming forward. All at once the city electric power gave out, but still they came. Barn lamps were obtained, and in the dim light afforded by them the meeting still went on, and the Spirit still came forward. The meeting was closed at 11:20 p.m., the electric current had returned and we had between twenty and thirty comrades kneeling at the feet of Christ. Praise God—A. H. Smith, Correspondent.

## SAVED THROUGH "THE WAR CRY"

Driver Edwards of the A.S.C., now in Flanders, writes to Mrs. Commissioner Higgins: "Just a line to say I have found the Lord Jesus Christ through 'The War Cry.' I have been out here since the beginning of the war, when I was called up as a Reservist. I had led a very bad life at home, as I never thought about God till I came out here and saw the horrors of war. I now read 'The War Cry' every week, and am confident I have found the Lord.

"If ever I have the good fortune to serve home I shall certainly become a Salvation Soldier."

## "OUR DAY" FOR THE SAILORS AND SOLDIERS

An urgent appeal has gone forth from the Nargis of Landsdowne, President of the British Red Cross, to all parts of the British Empire for help for Red Cross work. This week means the alleviation of the suffering of sick and wounded sailors and soldiers from the British possessions now fighting their King and country in Belgium, France, the Dardanelles, Mesopotamia, and elsewhere. Our own Canadian sailors and soldiers will share in the benefits.

The appeal is being seconded by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario in official proclamation in the "Ontario Gazette" of Oct. 1st, 1915, and



Brothers Deadman and Stanbridge. These comrades are from Woodstock, Ont., and are now in training at London. On a recent Sunday through 'The War Cry' they saw a duet at The Army meeting in camp, and each gave a personal testimony.

The 21st of Oct., 1915 (Thankful Day), is appointed as a day for street collections of funds for the British Red Cross.

No need to urge the supreme worth of this cause. Our heroic sailors and soldiers must not be allowed to languish in their wounds and their sickness for the lack of medical necessities, appliances, and comfort. Give us your hearty help, and hand the drink from the canteens. I feel I can give my last son to God and his country, but I cannot, I cannot, so I will complete his becoming a drunkard."

## MEMORIES OF QUEBEC.

Major and Mrs. Moore recently visited Newmarket. The Major lectured on Saturday night on "Fleury Warfare in Quebec Province." Sunday's meetings were well attended and much enjoyed.

Honor himself and issuing orders against its consumption in the Royal Household, so that no difference should be made so far as His Majesty is concerned between the treatment of rich and poor in this question. One splendid result of the King's pledge-signing is that many statesmen and other leaders have done likewise.

In England many restrictions have been placed upon the traffic. The latest being that in London the troops are forbidden to treat each other in the military district which covers seven hundred square miles. And Mr. Lloyd George has repeatedly sounded a clarion call with regard to this evil. Among many forcible remarks, he said recently:—"I have a growing conviction, based on accumulating evidence, that nothing but root and branch methods would be of the slightest avail in dealing with the evil. I believe it is the general feeling that we are to settle German militarism by the most firm of all settlements. We are fighting Germany, Austria, and drink, and so far as I can see, the greatest of these three deadly foes is drink."

In Canada great strides are being made—Alberta leading the way in its triumphant victory of twenty years ago for total prohibition. That great procession of twelve thousand

Oct. 23, 1915

## THE WAR CRY

5

strong—four abreast, three miles in length—surely is an object lesson. Personal interests were made subservient to the great cause; and churches, teachers, Salvation Army men, women, and children joined in that mighty host which marched to one of Canada's greatest victories along this line.

And showing the need of all the improvements and restrictions, the following letter from an English mother to General Booth tells its own story. She writes:—

"My husband died four months ago. Two sons threw up good posts last September and enlisted. We let them go proudly and willingly, although our hearts broke at the thought of what lay before them. The only child left, a son, will be eighteen next month, and when his brothers enlisted I promised to content to his joining also when he was old enough. If he still wished to do so.

"I have discussed this matter with many mothers, thoughtful of the women, and we all agree that while we are willing to give our sons to our King and country, we tremble at the unnecessary suffering that surround them while in training. The beer fogs like water in the canteens, and hundreds of boys who left home sober and clean-living are to-day neither one nor the other, because the drink habit has taken hold of them.

"Oh, could I show you a tithe of the misery of mothers over this very thing you would not rest until you had banished the drink from the canteens. I feel I can give my last son to God and his country, but I cannot, I cannot, so I will complete his becoming a drunkard."

Let every Prayer Leaguer then render hearty thanksgiving for the victories achieved—murmuring the rejoicing for faith for "still greater things."

## FAREWELL TO TORONTO

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler say Good-bye to Toronto. Seven Soldiers Enrolled.—Six Souls Out.

The final farewell meeting of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler from the Toronto Division was held in the Temple on Thanksgiving Day. A large crowd was present: many Locals and Soldiers from all city Corps being there to bid their leaders good-bye. The Officers of the Division, numbering about fifty, had all met in council with the Colonels in the afternoon, and they occupied the platform at night.

Representative speakers were as follows: Adjutant McDonald, Secretary Lindsay, Bandmaster Delamont, Young People's Sergeant-Major Ham, Sergeant-Major Bearcroft, Assistant Colour-Sergeant Major McAnnamond. Many kind references were made to the ministrations of Mrs. Chandler to the sick and distressed, and to the sterling worth of the Colonel as a Divisional Officer.

Both Colonel and Mrs. Chandler gave a farewell address, referring to their happy remembrances of the Toronto Division, and urging the Soldiers to fight on for God.

An enrollment of Soldiers was an interesting part of the proceedings. Several comrades took the King's Oath under the Colours, and were received as Soldiers by the Colonel. The name of one officer was called, but Adjutant McDonald announced that the comrade in question was fighting in the trenches in France.

The service concluded with a 40-40 prayer meeting, during which six souls knelt at the Mercy Seat for Salvation.



Brigadier Phillips conducting wedding of Brother Kwint and Sister Bakkenes at East Toronto

## TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

A Brief Historical Retrospect and a Look Forward by Adjutant Penfold.

"Onward, Christian Soldiers, With the Cross of Jesus Going on before."

Standing on the last overlooking the Channel the above strain comes floating up from the lower Sandgate road, mingled with the steady tramp of thousands of feet. It is our Canadian boys marching down to the boat that will take them over to join their comrades in the fighting line. The night is pitch dark and it is only occasionally as an electric torch is flashed or a match is struck that anything can be seen of the lads, as no street lights are burning along the front.

Looking out over the water and listening to the tramp of the troops, one instinctively thinks of the past and of the warlike scenes this portion of the coast has witnessed.

Nearly two thousand years ago Julius Caesar, with his Roman cohorts, landed at Deal, a few miles from this vicinity. Evidence of his visit is to be found at Folkestone in Caesar's Camp, a huge encampment capable of enclosing a great body of troops and located on the summit of the highest hill in this vicinity, just behind Folkestone.

Historians tell us that Caesar was greatly surprised at the war chariots with long knives lashed to the wheels with which the ancient Britons fought. I wonder what he would think if he had seen the death-dealing machinery of this present day. Rome has long since ceased to be the mistress of the world, but every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father, and when "the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the deep," we are informed

"Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus Christ shall remain."

We turn our thoughts from the past, with its varying fortunes of war, and from the present with its awful harvest of blood and tears, and think of the future. While there is much about this awful world conflict that we cannot understand and that would shake our confidence and test our faith, it is encouraging to look beyond the present to that time when "the kingdoms of this world shall become the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ." When every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father, and when "the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the deep," we are informed

(Continued on Page 15)

## DIAMOND THIEF

Comes to Penitent Form at Moost Jaw Corps, and Afterwards Surrenders to Police.

On Sunday night, while our prayer meeting was in full swing—led by our new Officer, Staff-Captain A. Goodwin—a tall gentlemanly-looking fellow was led to the Penitent Form by one of the comrades. On the writer and several others trying to point him to Jesus, he broke down and cried bitterly, muttering between his sobs, "I'm too bad, I'm too bad; God will not save me."

Several of the comrades prayed for him, and he even prayed for himself, yet he could not get an assurance that God had pardoned him. At last he was asked if he was holding back something he had not confessed to God. He replied: "Oh, sir, I am a big thief; let me tell you all."

Eventually the Staff-Captain decided to close the public meeting. And also, the writer, and two or three comrades, took the poor penitent into the Royal ParLOUR and there—alone with God—he was dealt faithfully with. He then said: "I was implicated in the great diamond robbery in Regina." He was asked if he were willing to make restitution so far as lay in his power by giving himself up to the police, and standing the consequences of his misdeeds. He replied, "Sir, I will do anything, so long as God will forgive me."

The Staff-Captain, the writer, and the other comrades then went with him to the barracks of the Royal North-West Mounted Police. We arrived there about half-past nine and the police sergeant commenced to write down the penitent's confession. It was near eleven o'clock when we left the poor fellow—still making his confession—and the writer has been informed that he was exactly one o'clock on Monday morning before the examination was through.

Staff-Captain Goodwin, the writer, and Bandmaster Delamont, Senior, have since visited this comrade, and there is every hope that God has, for Christ's sake, pardoned the black past of our comrade. Glory to God.

Our comrade has been removed from here to Regina Jail, and the comrades of the Regina Corps will visit him from time to time, to pray with and cheer him up. We trust he shall prove to be in the future—a shining light for God. While 'tis true he was a great sinner, yet he has—he never was—found a great Saviour—Sergeant "Mac."

## SEVEN ENROLLED

Military Man and Wife Seek Salvation.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, assisted by Major McAnnamond, visited Landsdowne Corps (Toronto) on Saturday, Oct. 2nd, for the purpose of enrolling a number of new Soldiers. A splendid crowd was present, and several great interest in the proceedings. Seven comrades were enrolled under the colours and a Young People's Sergeant-Major and Colour-Sergeant were appointed.

On Sunday the meetings were conducted by Ensign McLean and Lieutenant Hayward. Three souls sought Salvation as great interest in a military man from Niagara. In his testimony he said that a week ago he was sergeant-major of a company but was now only private, drunkard, being the cause of his reduction in rank. His wife also knelt at the Mercy Seat.



Bandsman Jackson

ONE of the Petrolia Bandmen, George Jackson, by name, has enlisted and joined the 70th Battalion, now in training at London, Ont. The Band gave him a nice time at their last practice, which took the form of a "social" at which we presented him with a Bible from the members of the Band. On Wednesday morning the Band played him off at the depot, with "Anil Lang Syne" and "God Be With You" as the train steamed out of the depot.

Band Sunday, Oct. 3rd, at Winnipeg, W. (St. James) will be remembered as a red-letter day. We started out on Sunday morning praying and believing. The bellows meeting was led on by Bandsman Hieon. God came very near and blessed us, and at night the Bandmaster (Brother Dancy) was at the helm, and after the delivery of the Gospel by the Bandmaster, we had the joy of seeing six precious souls kneeling at the footstool of mercy, seeking pardon. We also said farewell to one of our Band boys—Bandsman H. Blackman—who is leaving for the front. After a uniting of hands all around we wound up the day by singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."



Bandmaster Collins

## The Praying League

may be times of rich, spiritual development.

**Daily Home Readings**  
MONDAY—Elijah Taken Up Into Heaven. 2 Kings 2:1-12.  
TUESDAY—The Successor of Elijah. 2 Kings 2:12-18.  
WEDNESDAY—Elisha Chosen. 1 Kings 19:15-21.  
THURSDAY—A Widow Aided. 2 Kings 4:1-7.  
FRIDAY—The True Elijah. Mark 9:1-13.  
SATURDAY—Testimony of the Master. Matthew 11:2-14.  
SUNDAY—Parting Words. Luke 24:44-55.

## THANKSGIVING FOR VICTORIES ACHIEVED

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

The pendulum of public opinion has travelled a wide space since our Founder-General insisted that total abstinence should be a condition of Solidarity in The Salvation Army. Many forces have been at work and the whole thought of dealing with diseases, spiritual and physical, has revolved itself into a new science—the science of prevention rather than the older methods of curing illness and pain. And now, reformers and

others are trying to remove causes rather than compelling results.

Of course, The Salvation Army still adheres to our revered General's admonition to "Go for the worst." But it is more clearly understood that Paul's standard of Christian civility must be our standard, and that by all means every means, the stumbling blocks must be removed from the feet of the "weak ones." Hence our rejoicing and thanksgiving that even through the terrible carnage of this war, good is being wrought out. And we have only to realize that, since that day of hideous memory when the "war dogs" were unleashed, one-sixth of the world has been placed under ban—and strong alcoholic drinks have been prohibited. This includes, of course, Russian vodka, French absinthe, and Germany's equivalent in alcoholic beverages.

And doubtless the splendid example of our King and Lord Kingmaker have been helpful in bringing about the change of attitude in Britain regarding this subject. Our King, in March, caused the following announcement to be made:—"It is deemed advisable, the King is pleased to set the example by giving up all alcoholic

**Subjects for Thanksgiving.**  
1. That God gave to the world our Army Mother (who went home October 4th, twenty-six years ago).  
2. That amidst all the strife, there is being engendered a greater sense of brotherhood throughout our Empire.

3. For the courage showed by our brave men in naval and land service.  
4. For the spirit abroad throughout our Dominion, of desire to help in every way.  
5. For the evidences of spiritual light dawning in many dark places.  
6. For the advances made in putting away the drink traffic.

**Prayer Topics.**  
1. For our "War Cry" readers (who are in spiritual poverty) (Some have written us that they were guided into the paths of Salvation and truth).  
2. For all who are in sorrow or loneliness or distress.  
3. For our comrades serving the Empire and the King, at home and abroad.

4. That a great world revival of spiritual life may be born through this great world conflict.  
5. For our Work and Leaders in Canada East and West.

6. For our Parliamentary Leaders in this crisis time—that Divine strength and guidance may be granted them.  
7. That the Autumn Campaigns

## PACIFIC JOTTINGS.

Notes of Corps Doings at the Coast.

The services last Sunday at Vancouver were the welcome meetings of Brigadier and Mrs. McLean. There were splendid crowds all day.

Ensign Wright has been very sick and unable to take his meetings, therefore the Sunday meetings of a week ago were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling. At the close of the night meeting, two souls came to the Fountain. This last Sunday the services were conducted by Adjutant Bristow. Mrs. Bristow was unable to accompany the Adjutant as she was suffering from a very severe cold. The Holiness Meeting was full of intense spiritual feeling and two souls fully surrendered themselves to God at the close. There was a splendid crowd at the Sunday night service and there was great rejoicing over two conversions.

The Chancellor, Staff-Captain Smith, spent the week-end at Nanaimo. His trip was very interesting—first, from the fact that the sea was very heavy, the waves dashing over the prow of the boat. On the way over, the gunboat "Shearwater," preceded by a submarine and followed by another, was passed and everybody on board was all excitement to see these Canadian submarines. On the way back they passed two live submarines in the shape of a pair of whales, which were spouting and diving. A very impressive service was conducted at the grave site and a large crowd of people were present, showing their esteem and respect for this Salvation warrior. At night a large crowd attended the Memorial Service and at the close a daughter of the departed Soldier came back to God.

We are pleased to say the Officers of No. 3 Corps, Vancouver, had a splendid day—two people coming forward and giving themselves to God.

Brigadier McLean has just returned from a tour of the Kootenay District and reports that he was enthusiastically received by the Soldiers and friends at his Welcome Meetings. The H. F. prospects were looking good. Some of the targets have already been smashed and everyone is looking forward to great soul saving work throughout the coming winter—Scotie.

## FORMER OFFICER VISITS.

Chancellor of Halifax Division at Riverdale.

Staff-Captain Myers, of the Halifax Division, was with us at Riverdale on Sunday, October 10. He was with the Corps here about three years ago and a happy time was experienced. The Staff-Captain led the afternoon and night services, and at night a number of souls found pardon. The Band, although its numbers are somewhat depleted by seventeen of its members cultivating, turned out in full force, being row about thirty-five strong. We had with us four of those Comrades who have responded to their country's call, and they all played in the Band. They were, Brothers Delmar, Barton, Farn, and LaForte—H. W.

## The Thlingets of Alaska

AND THE GOOD WORK THE SALVATION ARMY IS DOING AMONG THEM.

(By Staff-Captain Robert Smith)

It was after Adjutant McGill and Ensign Bloss opened up The Army work in Skagway, Alaska, that the Indians began attending their meetings. That was away back in 1899, and many professed conversion, and like all people who receive the Lord Jesus into their hearts they had to tell it to others.

When smallpox broke out among the Indians in Killisnoo, before Captain and Mrs. Quick became even Local Officers, they were led by God the Holy Ghost to go and help nurse those plague-stricken people, and they stuck to their post until the people were better, and the result was that scores of them turned to the Lord. They were then commissioned to be Sergeant-Majors and put in charge of the native work there. Mrs. Quick, being a full-blooded native of Alaska, also knows the ways and customs of the Thlingets, and she has been thoroughly consecrated to the Lord and to the work of The Army. She allows nothing to turn her away from

Sergeant-Major Jackson Combs was one who was converted in the early days of The Army in Killisnoo. Drink and old heathen customs took up a great part of his time. In fact he was a leader in these things. Many a police he has had, and also encouraged others in them. He was brought up in all the darkness of heathen superstition and witchcraft. Little did The Army Officers who visited the great penal institute at St. Quentin think that their work would reach up to Alaska, but when Sha-gunish began to publish abroad the good news of the Gospel, the Holy Spirit began to work in the hearts of the dark heathen of Alaska, with the result that Jackson was converted. After his conversion he asked me to give him another name, so we added Combs to his name, and now he is our Sergeant-Major, in charge of the work at Killisnoo, Alaska. He has two daughters and their husbands in The Army.

Sergeant-Major C. Newton, of Kake, was not a drunkard. He went

ings. She keeps her house clean and well. They are Wrangell Soldiers.

Hlu-la-kan and his wife, Kasha-hat, were drunkards of the worst type. They had sunk very low indeed. They had been often visited, prayed with, wept over, and during one of their drunken spells, Hlu-la-kan came very near killing another man. If it had not been for the native Sergeant-Major, who was called to stop the row, there would have been bloodshed, but she rushed into the house, grabbed the revolver, and stood between the two men, till Hlu-la-kan would have gone to jail for the Sergeant-Major, who pleaded with the officers of the law to leave him with her. Sometimes it looked as though they would never get converted, going from one degree of drunkenness to another, yet God broke in upon their stony hearts, and about last Christmas-time they both threw themselves at the feet of their Lord and Saviour. In a letter I had from Kasha-hat, about two weeks ago, she said, "We were pleased to see you in Alaska, and we are thanking God for keeping us saved; my husband and I are getting on well; we hope to see you again. They are Soldiers of Douglas Corps."

Mrs. Smith and I have had charge of the Native Work in Alaska for twelve years, having made Wrangell our centre for over eleven years. Wrangell is one of the oldest towns in Alaska. The Hudson Bay Company used to have a fort here, when Alaska was a Russian possession. It is situated at the mouth of the Stikine River. The trade for the Cassiar District of British Columbia passes through Wrangell. The boundary line between about twenty miles to the river, which is navigable up as far as Telegraph Creek, about 170 miles. Wrangell is the distributing point for a number of districts. Many salmon canneries are within easy distance, one is in the town, another about two miles out, and others from twenty-five to one hundred and fifty miles. There is a sawmill and shingle mills here. Also a number of small industries. The Indians work at fishing, hunting or cutting logs. The women work in the canneries, cleaning fish, etc. They weave baskets from the roots of the spruce trees, and also make moosehides, using the hair seal and deer skin for the purpose. Thousands of these are sold every year to tourists and others.

## HAVE YOU FRIENDS AT THE FRONT?

For the information of those who would like to communicate with Salvation Army Chaplains, the names and addresses are as follows:

Captain R. Penfold, 26 Cheriton Road, Folkestone, England.

Captain C. D. Robinson, 20th Battalion, West Sandling Camp, Kent, England.

Captain Steele, 10th Battalion, 4th Brigade, 2nd Division, West Sandling Camp, Kent, England.

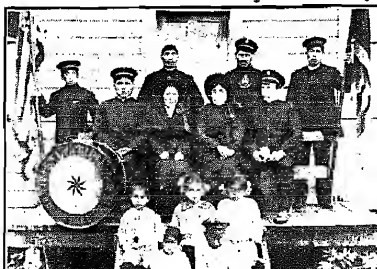
Captain Kinnison, Niagara Camp, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.

Captain Milton, Barfield Camp, Kingston, Ontario.

Captain Ashby, Wolseley Barracks, Carling Heights, London, Ont.

Captain Marsland, Sewell, Man.

These Chaplains will be glad to be of any service possible to soldiers at the front or at Concentration Camps, or to the friends who are interested in them who are with His Majesty's Forces.



Captain and Mrs. Quick, with Soldiers of Killisnoo Corps, Alaska

her consecration. She loves her Lord and Saviour.

Sha-gunish, with others, were sent to St. Quentin Penitentiary for some crime which they committed in Alaska. While he was in prison he came in contact with The Salvation Army Officers, and got converted. The result was that after he came back to Alaska he went back to his own village of Killisnoo and began to tell of the great things the Lord had done for him, with the result that practically the whole village turned to the Lord. Killisnoo was noted for having the worst village for having native disorders. Many a time have they given the United States authorities trouble. The Superintendent of the Salmon Cannery there said to me one day, "Before The Army's work started in Killisnoo, we would send out the Indians with a sea boat to fish, but we never knew whether they were going to fish, or whether the people have become Salvationists, we can trust them that they will be fishing. Before conversion they would be drinking 'Hoobah-noo,' a native drink; now they are singing Salvation songs." This gentleman also said that a large building for \$100 to hold meetings in, a good, substantial building, which cost hundreds of dollars when built, and he did his best to encourage them in their work.

## Commr. and Mrs. Sowton

VISIT THE TWIN CITIES—PORT ARTHUR AND FORT WILLIAM



Cadet F. Young (now in Training) of Cobalt, who raised over \$40 for the Harvest Festival.

## Getting Ready FOR BIG WINTER CAMPAIGN IN THE WEST

Commissioner Sowton Inspires the Officers and Soldiers of Winnipeg.

As a prelude to the Annual Councils and public gatherings to be held at Winnipeg in October, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, conducted an Officers' Council on Wednesday afternoon at the No. 1 Citadel, followed by a United Soldiers' Meeting at night.

The city Officers left the Council Chamber in the afternoon expressing gratitude for the light, inspiration and power prevalent in this meeting. Colonel Turner outlined the Congress programme, also the winter campaign which, by the way, cannot fail to bring the blessing of God upon the city when put into actual operation.

Commissioner Sowton's address was an enforcement of the truths which have made The Army a power in the world. His apt illustrations served to make an abiding impression.

The Soldiers' Meeting. At night a large crowd of Soldiers gathered with expectancy for a profitable evening. Our hopes were fully realized. Colonel Turner gave an instructive address on "Difficulties as a help and not hindrance to successful service for God." This was a mental and spiritual tonic.

The Commissioner's exposition of the 92nd Psalm was full of blessing for all, particularly his address on the "Lovingkindness of God." This subject was presented in a new and attractive form, emphasizing being placed upon the truth that God's kindness is loving and unchangeable.

The Commissioner's utterances were enlightening and inspiring, so that we shall look forward with great pleasure to these spiritual feasts in the days to come.—F. Howell, Adjutant.

## CANADA WEST SONGSTERS

A good deal of interest is being manifested in connection with the appearance of the Territorial Salvation Singers during the Congress. Ensign Pugmire has been appointed as the charge of the singers, and, although, unimpressively speaking, there is not a great force, yet it looks as though some very excellent service is going to be rendered by these Headquarters Songsters in the days to come.

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Sowton spent last Sunday and Monday at Port Arthur and Fort William and were accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, also Staff-Captains Sims and Pearson. The weather was not very promising and somewhat interfered with the attendance at almost all the meetings of the week-end.

Mrs. Sowton's address in the Holiness meeting was an earnest appeal to all present to be satisfied with nothing but a whole-hearted consecration. A life unreservedly given over to God's service could not help but be happy, contented, and useful. Our hearts were warmed as we listened to Mrs. Sowton's story of her own consecration, and how she had been led forth in God's path.

The Commissioner spoke upon "The Fruits on the Tree of Life." Many were led to examine their lives as the Commissioner touched the various fruits which came from the truly sanctified life. At the close of his address one soul knelt at the Pentecost Band seeking a closer walk with her God.

## Sunday Afternoon

The afternoon's service was announced as a public welcome to the new Western Canada Territorial Commanders. One of Port Arthur's most prominent citizens in the person of ex-Mayor Oliver presided, and was supported on the platform by Reverends Adams, McDonald, and Reid, and in the audience were many of the leading citizens. On the platform was also the Band of the 23rd Battalion, C.E.F., now in training at Port Arthur Colindale, Hay, the officer commanding, having given permission for this on the suggestion of some members of the band. This was greatly appreciated, and was of considerable assistance in making the service a great success. Some members of the band are Soldiers of the local Corps.

Mr. Oliver, in his opening remarks, was most cordial in his references to The Army and its work in Port Arthur. He spoke most appreciatively of the hearty manner in which the Salvationists of the city had co-operated with the civic officials in dealing with the social problems of the city, and said it gave him great pleasure to welcome to Port Arthur Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, because it gave unmistakable evidence of the fact that The Salvation Army was on the onward march. The fact that they could in the difficult times they were carrying out a development such as the organizing of a new Western

Territory, was evidence of vitality within the Organization.

The Reverends Adams and McDonald each congratulated the Commissioner on his appointment, and, after welcoming him to the Western field of labor, assurance of their very best wishes. Rev. Mr. Adams made particular reference to the youthful appearance of the Commissioner, and said it could hardly be credited that the Commissioner had given over thirty years' service to The Army and was still so young looking.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton each acknowledged the addresses of welcome, and created a very favorable impression on all present, judging by the hearty manner in which all they had to say was received.

Sunday night was announced as a Salvation meeting. Each member of the army took part in the service, and the Commissioner dedicated David McIlwain, the infant son of Brother and Sister McIlwain. This was a touching scene, as Brother McIlwain is a member of the 2nd Battalion Band, and expects to leave for the front almost immediately.

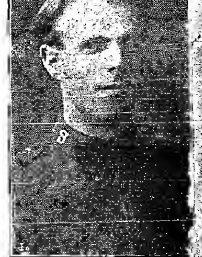
The Territorial Secretary guided the service through, and, in addition to the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Mrs. Turner also spoke. The crowd present gave splendid attention, and at the close of a hard-fought prayer meeting one soul came forward.

Adjutant Magee and Captain McElroy, the Officers of the local Corps, had their arrangements well in hand, and were greatly cheered with the visit.—G. W. F.

## FORT WILLIAM

The Commissioner and party passed over to Fort William for the Monday night, where a public welcome was extended to the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. This was held in the local Citadel, and a nice crowd gathered for this service. One of the city's most prominent citizens in the person of C. W. Jarvis, M.P.P., presided, and was supported on the platform by City Clerk MacSagun, who represented His Worship Mayor Young, Dr. Manson, Mr. Rutledge, and others.

In his opening remarks the chairman made particular reference to the work of The Army in connection with the prison farm which is located at Fort William, and spoke of the appreciation of the Ontario Government for the part The Salvation Army had played in the work. He said he was present, if for nothing else, to pay tribute to The Sal-



Ensign B. Bourne

vation Army for its splendid work in Fort William. Mr. Jarvis assured the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton that Fort William gladly welcome them to their city.

In addition to the welcome from the chairman, special addresses were read by Ensign Bourne on behalf of the Corps and City Clerk MacSagun on behalf of the city. Mr. MacSagun said:—

"On behalf of the citizens of the city of Fort William, we bid you very hearty welcome as this opening of your tour through the Provinces west of the Great Lakes."

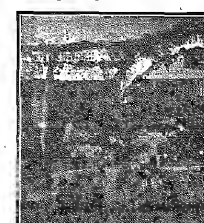
We deem it a pleasure to be afforded the opportunity of welcoming to our city men in public life, men who, in relation to social have opportunity for exerting their influence over the people.

The Salvation Army is to be congratulated that it has been ready to fit to grapple with conditions as exists in this comparatively new country, and the vast tract of land, instituted by the late Lord Bessborough, is but another example of the forethought of that wonderful Leader."

After replies had been made by Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton at the vote of thanks was moved by Manson, a prominent member of Fort William's medical staff.

Dr. Manson has been a citizen of Fort William most of his life, and remembered the first appearance of The Salvation Army in the city. His work had commended itself to him, and the seeing of one man in particular in the city of Fort William was of enough value to bring The Army to this city, even if they had any more good. But it would gladden him to know it had done a great deal more good. He assured the audience that it always gave him great pleasure to do anything that would assist in promoting the welfare of The Army. While he was not of the same religion as The Army, he was broad-minded enough to appreciate its work. He said, in closing his remarks, he had no use for the bigot, but was broad-minded enough to appreciate the good points in all religions both.

Mr. Rutledge assured the audience it gave him great pleasure to see the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton in his city, and he hoped to see them again. The Commissioner spent a busy day in looking over the city and meeting civic officials and other gentlemen. The party was also granted permission to go through one of the great elevators, which just now, are running at top notch.



Harvest Festival Display at Strathcona, Alberta



## Gazette

**Promotions:**  
*Adjutant Harold Hurd, of Halifax 11, to be Adjutant.*  
*Lieutenant Marie Hinton, of New Brunswick, to be Captain.*  
**W. J. RICHARDS,**  
*Commissioner.*

## WAR CRY

*Read for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 16 Albert St., Toronto.*

## The Annual Congress

## WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH IT?

At the time of writing the majority of the Officers of Canada East are met in Council at Toronto: the Officers of Newfoundland and the Eastern Provinces have already experienced the reviving and inspiring addresses and atmosphere of the Council conducted by Commissioner Richards. In the course of a short time the Councils of the Canada West Territory will be conducted by Commissioner Swinton.

What shall we do with these precious seasons and privileges? If we are thoroughly alive to our privileges and responsibilities as Salvation Army Officers and Ambassadors of Christ we shall lay ourselves out to make the very most of these gatherings by taking heed to the words of counsel—the counsel of life and ripe experience that will stream from the lips of our leaders and see ourselves unreservedly on the side of consecration, that we may be fortified with power from above to make us distinctly fit for the great purpose of saving souls that God has entrusted to us.

These are days of searchings of heart and remembering God. Elsewhere The General, in his counsels, outspoken ways, has laid the basis of this great war upon man's neglect of God, and he cries out for a great soul-saving campaign to bring men and women in penitence to their Maker. While others are doing their bit for King and country let us, as Officers, lay ourselves out in these Councils to attain to greater power and efficiency—"doing our bit" for God and humanity. And let all our Soldiers and readers, who desire to see the Kingdom of God extended, pray that the Spirit of God may be poured out upon the Territorial Leaders who shall assemble in Council at the various centres of Canada East and West.

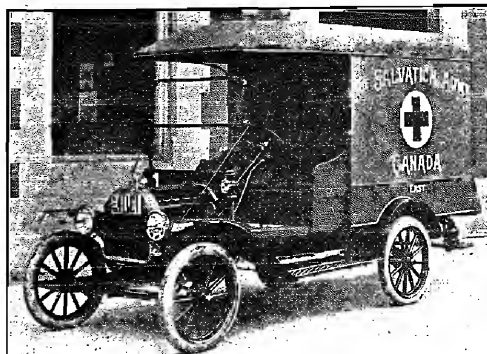
Changes of appointments in East Ontario are as follows: Adjutant and Mrs. Winemore, Coburg; Adjutant O'Neil and Lieutenant Edwards, Sherbrooke; Ensign Bailey and Lieutenant Rose Hargrave, Smith's Falls; Captain and Mrs. Parsons, Verdun; Captain Leard and Lieutenant Balfour, Montreal V.I.; Captain Telford, Niagara; Captain May Johnston and Lieutenant Thornton, Perit; Captain and Mrs. Herbert Johnson, Port Hope; Captain Holmgren and Lieutenant Edwards, Quebec; Captain Douglas and Lieutenant Hill, Brockville; Lieutenant Kitz, Tweed; Captain Lloyd and Lieutenant Harrison are transferred from the Hamilton Division to the Training College Division, and take charge of North Toronto.

## THE 33rd Annual Congress

HAS A BRILLIANT BEGINNING

## THE COMMISSIONER Receives Great Ovation, and Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Otway and Brigadier and Mrs. Bell have Hearty Reception

THE Thirty-third Annual Congress at Toronto opened auspiciously on Tuesday, Oct. 12th, with a welcome gathering at the Temple—some five hundred Officers and Cadets being present. Praise and prayer marked the commencement of this first meeting of the Congress. Colonel Jacobs leading the assembly to God in a fervent petition that the Spirit might be outpoured, after which the Officers joined in singing "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."



One of the Five Motor Ambulances that are to be given by Salvationists of Canada East to The General for service at the Front

"We have more in us than this," said the Chief Secretary in his introductory remarks. "He then briefly recounted some of the Lord's mercies to us as an Army, and pointed to the growth of the Congress gatherings year after year as tangible evidence of the progress of our work in the Territory. Notwithstanding our irreparable losses of the past year, the present gathering of Ontario Officers is the largest in Canada's history, and it is safe to say that during the last twenty years our forces have more than doubled. Such a record of rapid growth very few Organizations can point to."

Representative speakers, in the persons of Lieut.-Colonels Chandler and Lund, were called on to extend a welcome to the visiting Delegates. They did so in their usual eloquent and forceful manner, expressing their conviction that the Congress would be fully up to the expectations of all.

"How shall we make the most of it?" asked Colonel Lund, and he urged all to "draw near to God with plastic mind and tender heart and let Him weave all His way with us. Then He will send us all back

## PERSONALIA

## TERRITORIAL

**CANADA EAST**  
 The Commissioner delivered his first lecture to the new Cadets last Thursday morning. They number eighty in all, and appeared a bright, intelligent lot of young men and women, who followed the Commissioner's timely and eloquent talk with unflinching interest.

The Commissioner has appointed Major Arnold to take charge of demonstrations and special efforts, under the Chief Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Otway arrived safely at Montreal on the Metagan on Monday, Oct. 11th, and were welcomed at Toronto Headquarters the following day. Portrait and lithographic sketches will appear next week.

Mrs. Brigadier Morris has received news that her young son has been wounded in the recent fighting in France. He was in the 26th Battalion of the Second Contingent.

The latter touched a tender chord when he said that perhaps we would feel the invisible presence of con-

stant. The Khaki Band from the Niagara Camp will arrive at the Hotel St. John, St. John's, Wharf, Toronto, at one o'clock on Saturday. A many Salvationists will be on hand to greet them.

The Five Motor Ambulances will be driven in the Monster March by Salvationist chauffeurs—Messrs. Roberts, McIntyre, Sincroton and two brothers Rice.

A Tor Day is to be held throughout the Halifax Division to help defray the cost of a Motor Ambulance.

The wedding of Captain Robert Little, of the Toronto Men's Social Department, a 4d Adjutant Hattie Scott, last stationed at Balmoral Lodge (Winnipeg), will be conducted by Colonel Jacobs at the Industrial College (Toronto), on Thursday, Oct. 26th.

Several officers are being transferred from the Toronto to the Hamilton Division. These include Adjutant and Mrs. Osborne, who take charge of Brantford; Captain and Mrs. Hancock, Hamilton 11; and Captain Cummings, Guelph.

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons are transferred from the St. John's to the Toronto Division, and will take charge of Wyckwood.

Ensign and Mrs. Buxton are transferred from the Hamilton to the Toronto Division, and will take charge of Dovercourt.

The changes within the Toronto Division are as follows: Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, Toronto 1; Ensign and Mrs. Hale, Oshawa; Captain and Mrs. Moon, Lindsay; Captain and Mrs. Leckie, Leamington; Captain Curry, Sault Ste. Marie; Captain and Mrs. Cockeay, Brantford; Lieutenant Austin, Hallowell; Lieutenant Grell is appointed to assist Captain Johnson at Parry Sound.

Ensign and Mrs. Tuttle are trans-

ferred from the London Division to the Halifax Division, and will take charge of Halifax 1.

Ensign and Mrs. Turner, who have had a very successful stay at Halifax 1, are taking a furlough; the state of the Ensign's health, we regret to hear, rendering this very necessary.

Changes in the London Division are as follows: Adjutant Raven is appointed to Woodstock, Ont.; Adjutant Cammaide, Clinton; Captain Webster, Tilsonburg; Captain Martin and Lieutenant Chambers, St. Mary's; Captain and Mrs. Parker, Wallaceburg; Lieutenant Edmondson, Dresden.

Ensign and Mrs. Louis Smith are appointed to Strathroy; the state of Mrs. Smith's health, we are glad to state, being much improved.

Ensign and Mrs. Spearing are appointed to Sydney, N.S.; Captain and Mrs. Fullerton to Woodstock, N.B.; Captain Boutton and Lieutenant Waterston, St. Stephen, N.B.

Hamilton Division changes: Adjutant Piddie and Captain Jones, Bracebridge; Ensign Wales and Lieutenant Front, Colby; Ensign and Mrs. Carr, some special bargains during Congress week. Don't fail to inspect the fine library of five thousand and beautifully-bound volumes for boys and girls. Just the thing for Sunday School prizes. They are going at forty-nine cents each.

Then, there are five hundred first-class Bibles to be offered at a special price, or you can get a Bible and Song Book in a neat leather case for a very reasonable figure. Ask about this.

There is a plentiful supply of caps, hats, jerseys, and dress goods, but, unfortunately, the bonnets which

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The Commissioner will do the installation in both instances.

In connection with this Congress we are welcoming Adjutant and Mrs. Hothorn and their family to the West. They are being appointed to Regina, where, no doubt, a warm Western welcome will greet them.

Adjutant and Mrs. Jaynes go from Regina to Vancouver 1; Ensign and Mrs. Wright, however, on from Vancouver 1 to Edmonton. Other appointments in connection with the change of several leading Officers will be given in due course.

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## Notes on the Congress Meetings

The Trade Department is in good shape for the transaction of a record lot of business during the Congress. For some time past the sound of the hammer and the saw has been heard around Headquarters as the carpenters transformed the old Immigration Offices into an up-to-date shop. A day or two before the Congress the painters got busy, and then the floor was nicely covered with linoleum, and some counters and glass showcases were put in. All the shelves and cupboards are now heavily stocked with goods handled by the Trade Department, and Majors Crichton and Metallurgy are ready for the big drive.

It is much business done during the Congress? Well, we should say so. During the last Toronto Congress over four thousand dollars' worth of goods and books were sold. It is expected that a still greater volume of business will be done this year.

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were ordered, have failed to arrive. You can place your order, however. A very attractive and interesting corner of the Trade Department during the Congress will be the Christmas "War Cry" exhibit. The original paintings from which the principal pictures have been made, will be on view, and the various stages of development in three-colour printing will be shown. Don't fail to have a look at this.

The Life-Saving Scouts are going to do a real good thing at the Young People's Demonstration on Monday night. In addition to features already mentioned, they will give examples of how Scouts can do good turns, on the street, in the Corps, and at home. A special Scout's song has been composed by Captain Keith which the boys will sing. Exhibitions of strolling camp life scenes, and stretcher drill and stave drill are also on the programme. An illustrated recitation, entitled "Play up and Play the Game" by Scout Carl Richards, promises to be an interesting item. A game of cricket and a war scene, we understand, will be two of the tableaux.

At the last moment there has been a disappointment over getting the Memorial Service for our countries who perished in the Empire of Ireland. The unveiling ceremony announced to take place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery on Saturday afternoon, therefore, is cancelled. The Monster March will take place, however. Majors Jennings and Crichton are acting as Marshals of the procession, each having charge

of a section. There will be at least four hundred Officers and a similar number of Bandmen, including a Massed Band of Military Salvationists in khaki. The five Motor Ambulances will be a great attraction. As many Soldiers as possibly can should take their places in this march. Assemble at the Temple at 6:30 p.m.

The programme of the Musical Festival on Saturday night is before us, and a rich treat for all lovers of music is in store. The Band selections include the following items: "Echoes of the Congress," "Riverdale," "The Rock," "Temple," "Welsh Melodies," "Lager," "Rejoicing in the Lord," "Hamilton 1," "Bearing the Cross," "Dovercourt."

The Songster Brigades will render the following selections: "The Gospel Ship," "Hamilton 1," "Showers of Blessing," "Dovercourt," "Grateful Troops," "Lager," "Sweetest Name," "Yorkville," "Always Rejoicing," "Chester," "World-Wide," "Crimson Sea," "Riverdale," "Walk in the Spirit," "Toronto 1," "Singing Mery," "Temple," "Army Soldiers," "Wes. Toronto," and "The Staff Sergeant" will also sing, "Well Never Let the Old Flag Fall" and the Male Choir will sing "The Old Cavalier." The Orchestra is down for one of their best selections. The Khaki Band will also render a selection, though just what it is we cannot yet announce. The whole promises to be one of the "best yet" in the way of Musical Festivals.

The Memorial Service on Sunday afternoon will be a solemn and touching service when we will remember comrades promoted to Glory during the past three years. Linchlight views of those who went down on the Empress of Ireland and who have laid down their lives for the Empire on Europe's battlefields will be given due prominence.

The Young People's Bands are shaping up well for their part in the Great March and the Young People's Demonstration. West Toronto, the Temple, and Dovercourt are the Corps furnishing the Bands.

The Massey Hall will be suitably and tastefully decorated for these meetings. One of the features will be a big, illuminated Army Flag.

An alteration which Staff Officers should notice is that the Staff Congress will all be held on Wednesday, Oct. 26th, now, and not on Tuesday and Wednesday as previously was announced.

At the Presentation of Social Work on Tuesday night a series of interesting pictures, promoted by the Army's Work amongst prisoners will be thrown on the screen. Particulars relating to Relief Work, Liaison Bureaux, Enquiry Work, League of Mercy, and Hospital Work, will also be given by means of the screen. The concluding tableau will include the Women's Social Officers in some uniform and a group of about seventy League of Mercy Workers. The five Motor Ambulances will also be dedicated by the Commissioner at this meeting; the profits of which will go towards their cost.

A Rear View, showing the interior of a Motor Ambulance

# A VIGOROUS OFFENSIVE MAINTAINED Assaulting the Foe on all Fronts—Prisoners Captured and Many New Soldiers Enrolled

## FIVE PRISONERS CAPTURED And Nine Soldiers Are Enrolled

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, assisted by Major and Mrs. McAmmond, conducted the meetings at the court on Sunday, Oct. 18. It was the Colonel's farewell meetings at this Corps. The officers fighting was splendid and the crowds that greeted their leaders were all that could be desired. At night the Hall was packed to overflowing. God's presence was felt in a very marked manner. In the Holy Spirit meeting two were forward, and at night after a terrible bombardment, five prisoners were captured.

The last one to come forward was a military man, who said that his heart had been touched by the selection song by the Songsters, which included the line "For those in peril on the sea." His wife and family were at that moment on the Atlantic, he said, and he felt he would like to pray for them, but he was not right with him, so could not.

During the afternoon Major McAmmond visited the Young People, and in the Senior meeting new soldiers were enrolled under the flag. Truly, it was a day of real hope and blessing.

## ENSIGN'S CHILD DEDICATED Songster Brigade Has Been Formed at Exploits, Nfld.

Since the arrival of Ensign and Mrs. Sickland and Ensign Anney at Exploits much good has been done, and twelve souls have been saved. Quite a few backsliders have been brought back to the fold. A Songster Brigade has also been formed. Ensign Anney being the organist. Candidate Violet Luff has gone to the Training College from here.

On Sunday, Sept. 6th, the little daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Sickland was dedicated. Ensign Anney performed the service, assisted by Captain J. Keen, who was with us a Sunday before going to his new command at Black Island. The Captain gave an address, and two souls were converted. We are believing to reach the Harvest Festival target for our Corps. W. B. Jennings gave a Bible address on Sunday last. Everyone was interested, and two more souls were converted.—Lut.

## SPOKE ON ARMY PAPERS

Sister Ows Conveyed to Reading of "War Cry."

On Sunday, Oct. 18, Captains Addison and Pearce led rousing meetings at Montreal. In the morning service our Publication Sergeant, "Bud" Rogers, made a special reference to the Army papers, especially "The War Cry," and the opportunities he has of doing good when on his rounds selling the "Cry." A sister also said that she owes her conversion to the calls of the Publication Sergeant and to the reading of "The War Cry." At night two souls came forward.

## DEMONSTRATION BY CORPS Had a Tag Day—Divisional Commander Visits.

Our recent Harvest Festival services at Wallaceburg were held with all-round success. Good gatherings attended the meetings, and Sunday's services were times of real thanksgiving. On Monday night a demonstration was given by the Corps, entitled "The Tares." A great congregation attended this service. At the close a sale of goods added substantially to the financial returns. We have completely emptied our tract of one hundred and forty-five dollars. In connection with our effort we had a Tag Day in town—worked by Officers and Soldiers—and a considerable sum was raised toward the amount set for Harvest Festival and the Motor Ambulance. Brigadier Bettridge visited this Corps on Tuesday, Sept. 8th, on his farewell tour through the London Division. Captain Stevens of Braselton was also present. A Soldiers' Tea was arranged in honour of the Brigadier.

## THIRTY SOULS ALREADY Good Results at Bishop's Falls

Although this Corps has only been opened about two months, thirty souls have proven that God can save from sin. We had with us on Monday night Ensign Downey, who gave us a lecture entitled "Jailbirds," which showed us some of the struggles of the Army in the early days. We held a service of song and a tea in aid of our Building Fund, and the sum of forty-six dollars was raised.

## TWO SEEK SALVATION

At Ingersoll, on Sept. 25th-26th, we had with us Sergeant-Major McGregor from Stratford. The meetings were enjoyed by all, right from start to finish. We rejoice to say that at the close of Sunday night's meeting two sisters sought and found salvation, and many others were away converted. Praise God for victory. We were blessed and encouraged by the Sergeant-Major's visit, and a hearty invitation is extended to him to come again.—R. D.

## WELL RECEIVED

We at Saskatoon are in the midst of collecting for Harvest Festival. Mrs. Adjutant Johnson and Sister Coleman have been collecting at the small towns, and have been well received by the people. On Sunday, a soldier on his way to the front, dropped in to pay his old Corps a visit.—C. C.

## FOUR ENROLLED

The week-end meetings at Truro were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Raymer, and although the weather was very disagreeable, yet quite a number of people turned out to each meeting. In the morning the Ensign enrolled four comrades. At night a soul surrendered.

## ENROLLS FOUR RECRUITS Major Walton at Ottawa II. Corps

Harvest Festival services were held in this Corps on Sept. 18th-19th. The Hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The Songsters and Paul rendered valuable assistance. On Monday night a sale of fruit and vegetables was held, from which a good sum was realized. On Saturday night the meeting was held by Adjutant Ducker and Mrs. Nicholson. A soul sought salvation. On Sunday afternoon, Sept. 26th, Brigadier Rowling spoke of his work while in our Division for the last four years, giving some comparative figures. It must be a source of inspiration to our Brigadier to see how God has prospered the work of soldiers in the Division. At the night meeting two souls found pardoning grace. Major Walton was with us on the Monday, and a happy time was experienced. At this meeting the Major enrolled four recruits.

## REVIVAL BRIGADE Juniors Gave a Musical Meeting

We held our Senior Harvest Festival at Woodstock (Ont.) on Sept. 13th-20th. A splendid quantity of fruit, vegetables, and goods, etc., were on display, and the platform was beautifully decorated. The Sunday's meetings took the form of thanksgiving services. Several of our comrades in the khaki uniform were home for the week-end and attended the meetings of the day. The sale of the goods took place on Monday night, preceded by a brief musical meeting. Sunday, Sept. 26th, was the Juniors' Harvest Festival, and the "Revival Brigade" from Hamilton 1, concluded the day's meetings. Several Salvation songs and duets were sung by them. The Juniors gave a musical meeting on Monday night, including the table, "Lead, Kindly Light," after which the baptisms, which had been decorated and filled by the Juniors, were sold, realizing a good sum.—R.

## SEVERAL SPECIALS

Musical Meeting Was Also Held On Sept. 20th we had with us from Fort Brimley, Bettridge and Staff-Captain White. This was the Brigadier's farewell meeting. We also held a musical meeting recently when Captain Rind and Lieutenants Knight and Clarke were with us. The meeting was much enjoyed by all. Our Harvest Festival target is smashed.—N. Y. Z.

## HOLDING THE TRENCHES

In for Victory at Blackstone, Nfld.

We have welcomed our new commander, Captain R. Batt. The writer, with the Corps Sergeant-Major, have been holding the trenches and keeping the enemy at bay. We had the joy of taking a prisoner on Sunday, Sept. 5th. With Jesus as our Leader, we shall conquer.—C. K.

## DRINK AND DRUGS Victims Seek Deliverance from Besetments.

Interesting meetings have been held at Moose Jaw during the past week, under the leadership of Staff-Captain Goodwin. On Tuesday night three souls sought pardon. One, with tears running down his cheeks, told us how, one time, he was a medical man in London, Eng., and afterwards in Montreal. He had sunk so low through drink that his home had been broken up. He had become an outcast from all decent society, and eventually was compelled to work in the harvest fields to obtain his living.

On Friday night one backslider returned to God, while yet another came boldly forward for more power to do His will. Sunday's meetings were largely attended, with a great increase of Soldiers on the open-air stands and marches. One dear fellow, who was greatly addicted to the morphine habit, whom God's Spirit strove very hard and who had to make restitution before he could seek God's forgiveness, asked the prayers of the Officers and comrades—Sergeant "Mac."

## THREE ENROLLED

On Friday, Oct. 1st, at Somerset (Bermuda), the meeting was of a bright and special character. An enrollment of three Soldiers took place, also a commendation of the service was the dedication of the infant son of Young Peoples' Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Phillips of this Corps, by Captain Kison. The Corps is progressing. Our comrades turn out well for the open-air and inside meetings, and under the leadership of Captain Kison and Lieutenant McTavish we are going in for victory.—Y. P. Sergeant-Major.

## LOOKING BRIGHTER New Captain at Bonne Bay, Nfld.

Since the arrival of Captain Dulon at Bonne Bay, things are looking brighter. The Hall and quarters have been repaired inside and out. Last Sunday an enrollment took place in the afternoon service and at night three volunteers for Christ.—Interest.

## SEVENTEEN SOULS

We have welcomed to our aid at Wellington our new Officers—Captain R. Jones and Lieutenant Ginn. Since they came here seventeen souls have sought salvation, among them a number of children. We are full of faith.—J. G.

## SALE GOOD SUCCESS

Our Harvest Festival at Sydney Mines was a good success, also the sale of the fruits, vegetables, etc. Our Sergeant-Major, Snow, did good service. Our target was well smashed, and all our proceeds will go to help to clear the debt.

## CORDIAL WELCOME Divisional Commander Visits Petrie.

We were favored this week-end at Petrie with a visit from our new Divisional Commander, Brigadier McLean. The meetings were well attended, both outside and in. Sunday afternoon we had with us three ministers from different churches in the city. They each gave a very interesting talk and extended a cordial welcome to the Brigadier. Monday night the Brigadier arranged a special Soldiers' meeting, and in spite of the heavy rain, thirty-two were present.

Sept. 26-27 our Harvest Services were held by our Officers, Captain Freeman and Lieutenant E. Smith. We were privileged to have with us on this occasion our Bandmaster, who is training at Calgary for this front. Cadet J. S. Ratcliffe gave a farewell talk, as he is leaving us for the Training College. We are all rejoicing over our target of \$150, which we have smashed.—S. E. C.

## MARRIAGE CEREMONY. Officers from Winnipeg at Fort Frances.

On Wednesday night, October 22, at Fort Frances, the wedding of Sister Whitworth and Brother R. Wyman, was conducted by Staff-Captain Goodwin of Winnipeg. After the ceremony Captain Crowell spoke a few words of congratulation. On the week-end of October 2 and 3, we had with us Captain Cox, of Winnipeg. At the close of the afternoon service four souls surrendered, and three more at the evening service. Also on Monday night two more sinners came forward.

## HARVEST FESTIVAL. Sale of Goods Realizes \$70.00.

We, at Saskatoon, are glad to report a most successful Harvest Festival. The Comrades took a deep interest in it, and our target has been smashed. The sale took place on the Monday night, when Mr. Woody, auctioneer, disposed of the goods. The prices realized were good and some seventy dollars were realized. One Comrade in particular is worthy of mention, Brother Peever. He asked for a collecting card and collected eleven dollars, besides goods for the Festival.—Chris. Conning.

## H. F. VICTORY.

Reinforcements Now Appearing.

We are glad to report that by God's help, Edmonton III, has smashed its Harvest Festival target, \$60. The amount realized was \$602. On Sunday, October 3rd, we welcomed Captain H. Draz, who has come to be Major Hay's assistant in Divisional Headquarters, Brantford, and Sister McVehrie, who have been away for some weeks, were also welcomed back.—Invincible.

## VISIT FROM ENVOY

Target Smashed at Vancouver IV.

Our Harvest Festival services were conducted by Envoy Farrell. Everyone enjoyed his visit. On Monday we had the sale of our collection of fruits, etc., which realized a good amount. On Wednesday our Captain announced that the target of \$150 was smashed.—Interested Attender.

## OVER FIFTY SEEKERS Good Times at Berlin.

Quite recently we have been having glorious times. Since our present leaders, Ensign and Mrs. Chines, arrived to lead us on, between fifty and sixty souls have sought and found mercy and pardon. A little while ago Captain and Mrs. Smith were here for a few days, before leaving for India—they having been accepted for foreign service. The Captain read to us from God's Word on Sunday night and again at his farewell service on Wednesday night, and seven souls came forward at each of these meetings. Two weeks ago six souls were saved; last Sunday four more surrendered, and yesterday's fighting was rewarded with eleven seekers at the Cross. Several of these were young men, two of whom are the sons of our Corps Sergeant-Majors—Lieut. Smith.

## HALL FILLED.

Hallelujah Wedding at Truro, N.S.

On Tuesday evening, September 28, our Hall was filled with people to witness the marriage ceremony of Treasurer Wm. E. Chapman and Sergeant-Major E. J. Lyons. Ensign Raymer opened the service, after which Staff-Captain Byers, of Halifax, performed the marriage ceremony. Ensign Galway, Ensign Raymer, Captain Hardy (best man), and Lieutenant Lums (bridesmaid) spoke. Brother and Sister W. E. Chapman also spoke, declaring their determination to be true to God and The Cause. The service was then brought to a close. A reception was held in the Young People's Hall, which was well attended. The Comrades of the Truro Corps wish Brother and Sister Chapman God's richest blessing and much happiness in their future life.

## LOST SEVERAL COMRADES. But Target Smashed.

Our Harvest Festival Services at Edmonton II, (Strathcona) were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Conning. On Monday night the Juniors sang harvest songs, and all gifts of fruit, vegetables, etc., were soon disposed of by Mr. Travis Barker and Brother Wagner, who ably auctioned them off. We are glad to say we smashed our target, although recently we have lost several of our Comrades, who have gone to Calgary with the 63rd Battalion.—R. L. and M. M.

## CANDIDATES FAREWELL Sister Ball's Sad Death

From St. Catharines on Sunday, Sept. 26th, Candidates Griffiths and Myles farewelled for the Training College. Candidate Griffiths, who has been a Soldier here for nearly a year, was the Organist for the Songsters. She was also a "War Cry" Boomer and a good collector. Sister Gillingham (Songster Sergeant) and Brother J. Salisbury (Songster Leader) spoke a few words concerning our Sister. Candidate Myles, daughter of Staff-Captain Myles, had taken the journey from Baltimore (U.S.A.) to go into our Training College. Captain Heberlein, who has known the Candidate some eight or nine years, spoke about her. The two Candidates both spoke, expressing their determination to go forward. We are now looking forward to the opening of our new Hall on Oct. 29th, and anticipate good times.

Last Sunday night we held a memorial service for our departed sister, Sister Fanny Ball. Sister Ball is the second eldest Soldier on the Roll, and though lately she was a Baptist, she had the Salvationist's spirit. Sister Weaver, Treasurer Darker, and Sister Darker spoke of the blessing Sister Ball had been to them.

Sister Ball, who had always been everybody's friend, died without anybody near her; she who had always been the first to go and visit and pray with some sick comrade, died without anybody coming to visit her. It was thought our late sister was comfortably settled down in a place some miles out, and great was our astonishment when we heard that she was lying in the "Hospital," dying, and before any of us could get to her she had gone to join the ransomed host.

## HAD GOOD KNEE DRILL Major and Mrs. Coombs at Dartmouth Corps.

On Sept. 20th we held our Harvest Festival Sale, Adjutant Hall being the auctioneer. We realized the sum of thirty dollars. Our target has been smashed. On Sept. 22nd, we had a very special meeting representing the various branches of Army Work. Candidate Lily Allison has farewelled for the Training College. On Monday, the 27th, Major McGillicuddy was with us. On Sunday, Oct. 3rd, we had a record knee drill, led by Major and Mrs. Coombs; twelve-one came out to get a blessing—Duthey.

The Ensign was an active member of the Ministerial Association, and Mrs. Clark was an active member of the Cobalt Relief Committee. We will miss them much. But we have determined to make more new Officers, that the progress which has been made shall be maintained. We have recently said farewell to Colour-Sergeant F. Young, who is now in training. May God abundantly bless and use him.—S.

## UNITED IN MATRIMONY

Many Came to Witness Ceremony

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 28th, at East Toronto, Sisters Alida Bakkenes and Brother Ross Swier were united in matrimony. This being the first Hallelujah wedding in East Toronto, many came to witness the ceremony. Brigadier Phillips officiating. The bride was attended by Sister Pickering, and the bridesmaid by Brother William F. Young, who is now in training. May God abundantly bless and use him.—S.

## THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL CONGRESS

(Continued from Page 8)

and his wife had already received had made them feel immediately at home, and they looked forward to the future full of hope and expectation of doing a useful work. Lieut.-Colonel Ows, who had only arrived from Montreal that morning, spoke of his great delight at serving once again under Commissioner Richards. Thirty years ago he had been his Lieutenant. "I am glad to say that after all those years I am a good Salvationist," he said, "and you can count on me, Commissioner, to push on the Salvation War in Newfoundland and hold up the flag."

And he concluded by singing:—"A lever of souls I'll be, Seeking the lost ones day by day." The Commissioner, who received a great ovation on rising to speak, brought forth much appreciative comment from the Officers by asking them to consider him as "a pinacle above you all, but as a comrade down among you, taken possession of by God for the purpose of blessing, inspiring, and enlightening you."

"Since my arrival in Canada I have travelled thirty-eight thousand miles, and have seen over one thousand people seeking Salvation in my meetings, while another thousand have come forward for the blessing of Sanctification. Upwards of one hundred thousand people have attended these meetings. I have also visited at least one hundred Officers in their own quarters. I feel, therefore, in a position to talk to you about the things concerning the Salvation War in this country, and your own personal development."

He agreed then to lay themselves out during the Congress to receive all that God had to give them. The Congress got off to a good start, the tide is rising, and much blessing is to follow.

## FAREWELLS FROM COBALT

We are very sorry to report the farewell of our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Clark, together with Lena Brown, a very energetic Young People's Worker and "War Cry" Boomer. During their stay they have won their way into the hearts of the comrade and friends. The Ensign was an active member of the Ministerial Association, and Mrs. Clark was an active member of the Cobalt Relief Committee. We will miss them much. But we have determined to make more new Officers, that the progress which has been made shall be maintained. We have recently said farewell to Colour-Sergeant F. Young, who is now in training. May God abundantly bless and use him.—S.

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## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Three Saskatoon Promotions  
The body of Sister Kirby's father was laid to rest on Friday, Sept. 20th. Although for some days our brother was unable to utter a word, yet he was blessed and helped by the visits of the Adjutant and other comrades. Just before he was stricken down he gave a definite testimony that all was well, and that if God called him suddenly he was ready to meet Him. A good number attended the funeral service at the Hall, and also followed to the cemetery.

Brother Water's little one, after a wasting illness, passed away, and was also buried the same day by the Adjutant.

Death has also taken away an old Soldier of the Corps, who was well known and highly respected—Brother Bailey. Our comrade was Sergeant-Major of the Corps for some time, and a great worker for God. During the last few months he has been living in Edmonton, from whence God has called him home.

Sister Mrs. T. Marshall, Carbonear

On Aug. 30th, death visited our Corps, and took from our ranks Sister T. Marshall. For some time our sister had been laid aside by sickness, but when visited she always seemed cheerful, realizing that her spiritual life was clear.

She was a Soldier for a number of years, and when able to attend the meetings always gave her testimony to God's saving and keeping power. We feel sure that she has laid down the cross for a crown.

The funeral service was conducted on the Thursday by Captain Lodge. Our comrade was given a real Army funeral. On the following Sunday night a memorial service was conducted, and while the testimony meeting was in progress, Sister Marshall's son came forward and gave himself to God. We extend our deepest sympathy to the husband, son, and daughter, who are left to mourn their loss—Mrs. Bridle.

Bro. E. Andrews, Winterton, Nid.

Our ranks have again been broken and one of our Soldiers, in the person of Brother Elias Andrews, has been called away. Our comrade suffered quite a lot during the past two months, but when the end came all was well. His favourite chorus was "My Jesus Will Carry Me Over." He was an active worker among the Juniors for a number of years, and showed a great interest in them.

At the memorial service which was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Woodland on Sunday night, Sept. 22nd, many paid tributes to the life of our departed comrade. He leaves behind a wife, two daughters, and three sons, who have our prayers and sympathy.

Safely at home, beautiful home, In a country where sin, pain, and death are unknown, Our loved one to-night, from yon bright, golden strand, Is waving our coming to—J. D.

William Clough, Vancouver, B.C.  
Brother Clough, who, for a number of years, has been a Salvationist here in Vancouver and London, Ontario, passed away on Wednesday, Sept. 15th. Not being able to get work here, he went to work for the C.P.R. near Medicine Hat, Alberta. After working for about two weeks, he was stricken down with pneumonia, and died in the Medicine Hat General Hospital four days later. The remains were brought here and



Harvest Festival Display at Newmarket, with Captain Pocock and some of the comrades

buried in the Mountain View Cemetery. The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Meikle, Captain Carothers, and Lieutenant Brown. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Clough and the two boys who are left to mourn his loss.

Sister Mrs. Fishleigh, Bowmanville

Another of our faithful comrades has gone to her reward in the person of Sister Mrs. Fishleigh, of the Bowmanville Corps. Our comrade passed away peacefully on the 15th of September, in her fifty-eight years. She had been a faithful Soldier of this Corps for the last twenty-eight years. Our sister was one of those who are always at the battle's front. About a year ago she took sick, and up to the last had a bright testimony. The last time Captain Pollock visited her she said, "Tell the comrades I am getting weak, but nearer Home." She longed to go at last, because she knew she was going to swell that number that John saw, who have washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb. The end came very suddenly and peacefully.

The funeral service, conducted at the home of Brother and Sister H. Fletcher, was led by Major McManis, who knew our comrade when he was stationed here twenty years ago. Sister Mrs. Nokes spoke of our comrade's faithful life, and Rev. Mr. Tomlinson spoke of her when she was a girl at school. She always tried to do right and live for Jesus. Captain Pollock solemnly, "We'll never say Good-bye in Heaven, and Major McManis read from God's Word,

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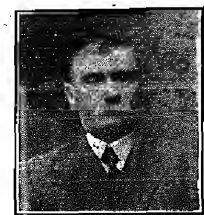
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Sister Fishleigh

which brought comfort and solace to the bereaved. The procession was headed by the Band, who were assisted by Captain Laxton. The hymns played were "We Gather at the River," "Hiding in Thee," and other pieces, which were very impressive. The service at the graveside was short, but an earnest appeal was made by Major McManis to all to be ready when the call comes.

The memorial service was conducted by Captain Pollock, who spoke of the Homeland very effectively. The Band played "Tronaded to Glory," and four of the Bandmen sang about the "Beautiful City."

Our comrade will be missed in the



Brother Kennedy

Corps, but we are comforted in knowing she is with Jesus, which is far better.

Sister Hutchings, Bonne Bay  
Death has recently visited our Corps and taken from us Sister Hutchings. Our late sister was a faithful Soldier of the Corps for twelve months ago, and since then has fought a good fight. During her illness she maintained a perfect trust in God, and never once was known to murmur or complain. Just before her death she sweetly sang "Jesus Loves Me This I Know."

The funeral took place on Monday, Sept. 20th, and was largely attended. The service at the graveside was very impressive, and at the memorial services four souls surrendered. To the sorrowing mother, brothers and sisters, the sympathy of the entire Corps is extended.—B.

Brother Walter Joyce, Wallaceburg  
The death of our comrade, Brother Walter Joyce, occurred at his home in Wallaceburg on Monday morning, Sept. 13th, at about six o'clock. The Corps Officers, Captain Martin and

Lieutenant Chambers, were at his bedside at about half-past three that morning, but about two or three hours before he passed away. He died peacefully, and left behind a testimony that he was ready and waiting to go home to Heaven.

For two years this brother has suffered terribly with cancer. He was converted on Sunday, April 18th, of this year, in his sick bed. While the local Corps was holding a Sunday afternoon open-air service, the house, Captain Martin and a comrade had the joy of pointing him to the Lamb of God. Although not an actual Salvationist, a member of the local Methodist Church, he knew the Salvationist's God, and enjoyed the same experience as a true Salvationist. He loved The Army, and regularly looked forward to the Officer's visits.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. C. Reid (the Methodist Pastor) and Captain A. W. Martin. The graveside was attended by a large number of relatives and sympathizing friends. Our brother was laid away in the Wallaceburg Cemetery. The prayers and sympathies of Salvationists are heartily extended to Mrs. Joyce—widow—and the sorrowing family, relatives, and friends.

Bro. Kennedy, Woodstock (N.B.)

Brother Robert Kennedy was promoted to Glory on Sept. 28th at the age of sixty-three years. The cause of his death, he came in from work at night, ate his supper, lay down to rest, and passed away a few minutes later.

Brother Kennedy was a very fine man. Previous to his conversion he was a great drinker. He was a member of the Baptist Church and a great worker in the Salvation Army meetings, doing all he could to get others saved. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved wife and family.

Sister Mrs. Horne, Barrie

Death has visited the Barrie Corps, and taken from us Sister Mrs. Horne. Her promotion to Glory came somewhat as a surprise. Sister Horne has been in ill-health for some months, but she always had a brave heart and a cheerful spirit, and while she worked with patience both at home and in the Corps, no one realized she was so soon to pass over the river. She took sick on Friday, Oct. 8th, and died in a few hours from heart failure. When told by her physician that there was little hope for her recovery, she said, "I am not afraid, I am ready to go."

The funeral service, Sunday afternoon, was conducted by Ensign Wales and Lieutenant Trout, and was very impressive. The Songsters sang "Face to Face with Christ, My Savior," and many tears fell as the Ensign spoke of her beautiful life. The Corps marched to the cemetery, followed by the Home Guards and a large number gathered at the Citadel for the memorial service at which Captain A. W. Martin, from Niagara Falls, spoke with great feeling, and three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family, also Mrs. Captain Speller, who is a daughter of the deceased.—M. M. W.

## EIGHT CASES FORWARD

New Officers at Westleyville Corps.  
Our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Granby, have been welcomed at Westleyville, Ont., Sunday night, Sept. 19th, during the testimony meeting, eight sinners came forward and claimed pardon.

## NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

## WOMEN'S WORK IN WAR

In the stirring narrative of "Women's Work in the War," which occupies two parts of "The Times" history, the writer says: "Salvationist women as a group formed a most useful link between the war zone and the home during the war. When Lord Kitchener's Army was being recruited, one of the first services which engaged General and Mrs. Booth's attention was the providing of Rest-Houses and Recreation Rooms for the troops. In the case of Rest-Houses, General Booth decided that, wherever possible, the Officer-in-Charge should be a married man. The wife of every Salvationist Officer is herself an Officer, having been trained and seen considerable service before her marriage. The presence of good, sturdy, capable women among the military camps and an excellent influence."

## A RED CROSS HEROINE

The correspondent of the "Age-Herald," in a letter "From the English Front," tells the following story of an English nurse: "Far from the trenches I was walking along a stony road, when, rounding a curve, I suddenly saw a faint figure slowly moving forward. I hurried up and saw a girl of not more than twenty-three years of age carrying on her shoulder a young English infantryman. The young man had been shot through the shoulder, and after a preliminary dressing of the wound, he had been told to go to the nearest field hospital. He had lost his way, and had wandered on until, from loss of blood and fatigue, he fainted. At this time the young woman—she was an English nurse—accident-

## RETURNED WITH INTEREST

A PUBLICATION called "The Horse Lover" contains the following item: "A horse, the property of a Chicago man, which was recently stolen, after the lapse of a few days, turned up at his proper home, drawing a spike-and-span wagon and proudly wearing a brand-new harness. Inquiries by the owner of the horse for the proper owner of the wagon and harness have evoked no response, which, upon reflection, is not so inexplicable. "When did a stolen automobile ever come home with a new motor or a new set of tires? What stolen aeroplane has flown back to its owner's hangar with a new set of planes? Of course, not all horses accomplish this feat of coming back with the spoils. Most of them lack opportunity to do so. Also, the majority of the stolen ones are driven twenty-five years ago. "Hawker is derived from the French 'houffeur,' a wooden apparatus used in ancient times for the purpose of throwing stones. We meet the word also in the Hittite war in the fifteenth century, where the weapon figures as 'houffeur.' "The Officer's rank of major was derived originally from the Spanish word 'mayor,' signifying great or high."

## HEN MOTHERS KITTENS

WE have heard of hens doing all sorts of strange things, but the following story from Chautau, Ontario, attested by a photo in "Our Dumb Animals," is the latest: "Mrs. Mary Glover has a Buff Plymouth Rock hen that is acting the part of mother to five kittens, about six weeks old. "The hen had been setting herself ten days, when she left her nest



In Northern France: Playing in a Scottish Regiment from the Trenches to their Billees

"When the British Expeditionary Force was dispatched to the Continent, General Booth formed a small party of Salvation Army Officers, under the direction of Brigadier Mary Murray, and sent them forward to minister to the troops in any way they might find possible. For weeks they travelled continually in the troop trains, conversing with the men under every possible circumstance, providing them with refreshments, writing letters for them, and, wherever permissible, holding meetings among them."

"They made their Headquarters at the French base, and work that had hitherto been of necessity haphazard became regular and organized service."

## LAST SAD SERVICES

BEST houses for the troops, similar to those in England, where, with her husband, a woman Officer ministered to the troops, were established, and a dozen women Officers were set apart for the visitation of the large hospitals, convalescent homes, and prisoners' camps at the French base.

"The care of graves was another service which fell to these kindly women. Pitiful little notes reached them. 'I can't come over, but would you please buy an everlasting for my dear one, and put it on my boy's grave.' Not only would this be done, but a beautiful 'Eternal Life' was purchased, and a photograph of the

ally found him. As it was at least half-an-hour's walk to the nearest field hospital, she decided to carry him there. The brave girl accepted my assistance, and we utilized my overcoat as a stretcher, and thus carried our wounded man to the hospital."

## DOGS HOME AT BOULOGNE

STANDING on the cliffs above Boulogne, France, there is a building known as "The Dogs' Home," where, since the war has been in progress, many pets of officers and privates and refugees have been quartered. A contribution to the "Animal World" writes as follows regarding this institution and its inmates, which war has deprived of owner and master:—

"To this home any soldier ordered to the front, or unable to keep his pet any longer with him, can send it to be housed and fed till arrangements can be made for his journey to friends in England."

"In one corner of the yard is a kitchen where soup of meat and vegetables is made, that the dogs are given twice a day, together with flat-brown loaves which the gardeners explain to me seriously 'they prefer to white bread as they think it is cake.' Rows of kennels line the walls of an airy yard, and another row runs down the centre, each kennel consisting of a wire-in enclosure and a wooden shelter, into which the dog can creep into the shade and out of sight."

en at top speed to a neighbouring State and there 'swapped' for any personal property that is obtainable. Up to the present we have not heard of any motor car manufacturer claiming this kind of efficiency for his product."

## ORIGIN OF WAR WORDS

IT is curious, and, in some respects, perhaps, a significant fact, that, with the exception of shrapnel, named after its inventor, an English colonel, there are very few war terms now in use which have not a foreign origin.

"Grenadier" is generally supposed to come from the French. The word is, however, of German birth and originally was "granetier," the force owing their name to the hand grenades with which they were armed.

"Hussar" comes from the Hungarian words "husz," which means "youth." The name is due to the fact that long ago every twentieth recruit in Hungary was phoned in one of the mounted regiments.

The ulans owe their name to the Turks. It comes from the Turkish word "oghlan," youth. "Sword" comes from the Polish word "szabo," and "pistol" from the Italian town of Pistia, which was famous in the Middle Ages for its arms factories.

The bayonet takes its name from the French town Bayona, where it was first used. The word "bayonet" is derived from the name of the town.

to feed, and while strolling about the barn she discovered the kittens, whose nest was in a tub, and proceeded to adopt the litter and pre-empted their home. She will fight for the kittens and seems very much attached to them.

## HOW THEY GET THERE

A COMMON colloquialism more than ordinary expressive describes the defeated in life as "the down-and-out." These abound in the congested portions of the city. They sprawl on the benches of the public parks, doze in rescue missions, huddle around the radiators in cheap lodging houses or stand at the door of the liquor saloon. Some of their stories are so romantic and tragic beyond novelists' telling. Emma C. Dowd gives a significant hint as to one way in which their ranks are recruited:—

"A man devout once kept a store, And not contented, he wanted more. So he schemed and schemed, and he planned so well, That a neighbour merchant was forced to sell. And he bought, and flourished, and became a fame. The owner of the other man's store."

"The owner of the other man's store."

"The owner of the other man's store."

"The owner of the other man's store."

OUR NEW  
SERIAL  
STORY

NEW READERS START HERE.

"Nancy Dickybird" began life in Blackley, a working-class part of Manchester, where her father was a "steepie-lack." A brother kept birds, and partly because she was very fond of them, and partly because she was always singing, the little girl was given the "nickname" by which she is known to this day—although she is now Sister Mrs. Cunningham, Publication Sergeant of the Harpurhey Corps of the Salvation Army. Quick at learning, but always in "scrapes," she went to work in a cotton mill when very young. Early in her life her father was killed by a fall when at his dangerous work. A stoppage of the mills at her home led Nancy and some companions to tramp to Oldham. Nancy got a situation in a cook-shop, but a few months later returned home and obtained employment in a local match factory. Her liveliness made her a great favorite with her workmates, and at a time she kept herself busy from such "scrapes as the rule was to believe she "are not come with them that her companions got her into scrapes. Nancy thought the music-ally, but its jokes about drink and her mocking of drunkenness broke down her guard against that evil, and shortly afterwards she took her first glass of "Owd Tom" in a public-house. That night she was taken home drunk. Going home one night she found two policemen taking an old woman, drunk, to the lock-up; attempting a rescue, she was herself arrested and sent to prison.

## V-FRETTING IN PRISON.

DEFIANT up to the time she was left alone in her cell, to begin her first sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment. Nancy's heart sank within her as she heard the wardress' key turn in the lock. She realized, in a flash, what some folk are a long time finding out, that "prison is a terrible place." At the music-hall she had heard it laughingly spoken about as "the stone jug," and hardened sinners of



"Nancy's heart sank within her."

## NANCY DICKYBIRD

There Never Wur Such a Miracle



At last Nancy Dickybird was free of Strangeways Prison—"Then't coming whom we me," said her sister, firmly.

her acquaintance had made a joke of their short residence. Strangeways, but to Nancy it was awful! She was behind bars—like the feathered prisoners she used to pity in her girlish days. The silence oppressed her so that when she tried to sing a careless song it ended in a sob, and the thought of "those at whom" was pain to her. So they gave her company! Oh! such company! Seven women—each possessed of seven devils, or more—fuming in prison at having been locked up for pursuing their horrible calling too openly in the streets. They tried to "hearten" up the poor crushed girl with their coarse jokes, and sinful advice, and to a certain extent they succeeded. At all events she was not alone with her thoughts, although she had felt degraded to the depths by being put with these women. Like many hard-working girls, with a love for drink, she had a horror of immorality, and when these women began to suggest to her that she might gain money under their wing by honest labor, when she got out, she told them plainly she would rather die. Probably the "association cell" saved her life, or, at all events, her reason, but it was a dreadful thing that a young woman, still in her "teens" should be placed with such "company." Of late years prison authorities have carried out some reforms in this respect, but there is still great room for improvement in the way of the classification of prisoners.

Some time ago, a Salvation Army Officer, whose business it is to visit prisoners in their cells, checked a lump at something he said in the course of a lecture before a general audience by using the words we quote at the commencement of this chapter. "Don't make any mistake!" he said. "Prison is a terrible place—unless you have gone there for the love of God and man, and the Lord is with you as He was with His servants in the midst of the fiery furnace. The silence, the stern discipline, the loneliness, take you into the soul, and in the solitude of the cell the ghosts of the outraged past point their ghastly fingers at the shivering sinner till the blood runs cold in the veins and reason totters on its throne!"

## Played Many a Prank

In after years, Nancy—hardened and desperate—played many a prank in prison, but she never forgot the horror of those first "fourteen days." She could work, but she could not eat. It was not because the food was coarse—she could have got over that if she had had her freedom—but because her bitter thoughts made the sight of it nauseous.

"Eh! I wish aw were dead!" she sighed, as she pushed away the food thrust into her cell. "Perhaps they'll let me elem to death, and that'll be the best way out of it. How can I

face mother again, seeing as awm nowt but a jail-bird?" At the end of three days she was white, hollow-eyed, listless, and deaf to entreaties or threats. They fetched the doctor to her, and he recommended company. "If she's kept any longer alone, in the solitary cells," he said, "it won't be answerable for her life. So they gave her company! Oh! such company! Seven women—each possessed of seven devils, or more—fuming in prison at having been locked up for pursuing their horrible calling too openly in the streets. They tried to "hearten" up the poor crushed girl with their coarse jokes, and sinful advice, and to a certain extent they succeeded. At all events she was not alone with her thoughts, although she had felt degraded to the depths by being put with these women. Like many hard-working girls, with a love for drink, she had a horror of immorality, and when these women began to suggest to her that she might gain money under their wing by honest labor, when she got out, she told them plainly she would rather die. Probably the "association cell" saved her life, or, at all events, her reason, but it was a dreadful thing that a young woman, still in her "teens" should be placed with such "company." Of late years prison authorities have carried out some reforms in this respect, but there is still great room for improvement in the way of the classification of prisoners.

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There were plenty of other one-roomed quarters until I found that a new room offered every inducement for sin. I found most of the hotels and houses of ill-fame as a last resort was soon spotted. My life at this time was like hell itself, but God's mercy was extended to me even in that state. As I look back at it now I see that if the law had got hold of me I should have been behind the bars for life.

"One evening we had an extra spree, and the result was that the colonel requested to see me, with some of my chums. He came with us very stately, and told us what our future would be if this life did not change. Hence, with a persuasion of one or two of my comrades, I visited the soldiers' rest, and all our money gone and

Read the Synopsis  
and this Chapter

sister bravely, "but thou must give me carrying on 'w' the drink and the snailly work-mates." "Ay! it's time aw gave o'er drinking," replied Nancy, "but where am I to go now? I dare't go whomever to face mother!"

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Oct. 23, 1918

were soon dispelled! At the corner of the street a number of them were waiting for her. They bailed her as a heroine; they literally dragged her into the familiar public-house—"just to have a glass of gin and tonic," they said. "You think 'cise"—and there she was the centre of a hand-shaking, back-slapping, admiring crowd.

"How could she refuse their invitations to 'a drop of Owd Tom'?" In half an hour she was drinking glass after glass, making the girls roar with laughter at her descriptions of prison life—so unlike the reality—mocking the wardresses, "taking off" the magistrate who committed her and vowing vengeance on the policemen who had run her in.

"Eh! but I've got this for him," she said, suddenly producing from out of her pocket the "bottle" of hard brown brandy which had been given her when she left prison in the early morning. "Wait till I catch sight of the old boy—he's got to get me up, and he'll have this at his eye!"

When she reached home, with uncertain steps, her mother was in her bedroom praying on her knees for Nancy Dickybird. (To be continued.)

## WITH CANADIAN TROOPS

(Continued from Page 3)

"Soon after the regiment received orders to move. On the last night of our stay in town I was out for a fine old spree with the chums of long standing. This night cost me my life, for I got so drunk that I have to thank Providence that some one was sober enough to help me out of my difficulty, and get me to the barracks. I had I died that night, he'd have been my doom."

The morning found me in bad shape, yet I had to get up early and be ready for the march. I braced myself as well as possible, yet boogie I must have, hence I secured some, and it just filled me with frenzy. At last the "fall-in" sounded, and we left in a half-drunken and listless mood. I tried to join in the hearty singing with the boys of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." Their singing was lustily reentered, but I had a job to keep my feet. The large crowds that lined the streets shouted out, wishing us "Good-bye" and "God's blessing." I was only half-conscious of what was happening.

"The call sounded 'All aboard!' and we rattled along toward the great city of Montreal. The journey seemed long and tedious, but we arrived at last, and received orders to march to the barracks. My chum and I marched up to the commanding officer and with solemn salute desired leave to get some ginger beer. After some demur he acquiesced, and we went off, soon to return, having the beer without the ginger. Truly I was a slave to drink."

There was plenty of time for one new quarters until I found that a new room offered every inducement for sin. I found most of the hotels and houses of ill-fame as a last resort was soon spotted. My life at this time was like hell itself, but God's mercy was extended to me even in that state. As I look back at it now I see that if the law had got hold of me I should have been behind the bars for life.

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## THE WAR CRY

15

the help of God, I'm going to be a better man and a Christian."

"There is not time to tell you the experiences through which I have passed, as we have been to the trenches, and, as you will see, I am slightly wounded; but I am still proving the great power of God, and have yet to touch drink since that night."

"The Little Guide that your Officer gave me," and here the soldier took out a well-worn Guide, "has been read daily, and I cannot express my gratitude in any other way than that I have mentioned at the commencement of our chat—God bless The Salvation Army! I am going over to the States to my wife and children, and shall look up The Army and try to be good the rest of my life."

## TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

(Continued from Page 5)

"sea." With this assurance we can leave the present in the hands of God, confident that He will ultimately over-rule all for the best, for He "maketh even the wrath of man to praise Him," and—

"Gates of hell can never prevail, 'Gainst that Church prevail, We have God's own promise, And that cannot fail."

And so our boys are marching out to help pay the price of the Empire's freedom. Free men who have willingly offered their services because of their love of their country and a sense of their duty. Among them hundreds of Salvationists who are not only actuated by their patriotism and sense of duty, but also by their love to God and their fellow-men. Because of this, they will make all the better soldiers and be a greater power for good.

But the boys have now changed their song, and as I listen to it there is a tug at my heart and a mist before my eyes, for I have learned to love our many Salvationists among them, also the men among whom I have laboured. And as they pass me, and I hear the song comes floating back on the breeze:—

"Keep the hearth fires burning, While our hearts are yearning, Though the boys are far away they think of you."

There's a silver lining through the dark cloud shining, Turn the dark cloud inside out Till the boys come home."

## SOLDIERS LEAD ON

During the absence of our Officers—who were away at the Congress at Halifax—the meetings at Truro were conducted by the Local Officers. On Thursday night Secretary Edith Westbury was in charge. Saturday evening P. F. S. Mrs. Currie led the meeting; while on Sunday Sergeant-Major Mrs. W. E. Chapman was at the helm. The comrades turned out well. On Monday night a special meeting was held—a number of Officers who were returning from the Congress being present. Among them were Ensign and Mrs. Galway and Captain Fullerton. These comrades were at one time in charge of this Corps. The meeting was a very good one, closing with a number of souls at the Mercy Seat.

Beware of hardening thy conscience by frequent heating and cooling. The sense of duty is one of God's greatest gifts to us.

Earth is crammed with Heaven, and every common bushhide with God.

## LESS HELL—MORE HEAVEN

"Less Beer and More Boots," is the title of a patriotic poster which is in circulation just now; will you allow me a little space to point out how wide the application of the thought is? (writes Alfred H. Miles in the London (Eng.) "Daily Chronicle.")

Every case given can be proved to the full. Less beer means more food for the hungry, more clothes for the naked, more shelter for the homeless, more health for the sick, more rest for the weary, more work for the unemployed, more peace at home, more quiet in the streets, more cleanliness in habit, more decency in behavior, more change and recreation, more comfort and happiness, more Faith, Hope, and Love.

But with less beer how many other evils would lessen! Less beer means less drunkenness, less profanity, less brutality, less quarrelling, less strife, less accidents, less "halt and maimed and blind," less pain, less widowhood and orphanage, less "bottle, murder, and sudden death," less crime, less immorality, less profligacy, less heaving, less lunacy, less suicide, less dirt, less squalor, less destitution, less idleness, less loafing, less borrowing and sorrowing, less pauperizing, less distrust, less bankruptcy, less moral, social, and commercial ruin; in short, less beer, less hell.

But returning to the constructive side of the less and more, less beer means more thought, more reading, more wisdom, more education, more culture and refinement, more enterprise and industry, more success and prosperity, more freedom and life, higher standards and loftier ideals; in short, less beer, more Heaven!

## ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS NEEDED

The defeats of sin and iniquity are never final. The unclean spirit may be exorcised from the body, as from the human body, and the temple he polluted may be emptied of its defilements and swept and garnished; but the disordered demons will return with seven other spirits more malignant than himself, and strive again to enter.

There is no discharge in this war. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Let us never forget that because, in our personal history, or in any public movement against error and wrong, we have fought a battle and won it—complete victory may seem to be—the war is over. Often the greatest danger is the self-security that victory occasions. You may fight and win, fight and win one hundred times, and be conquered at last through the overconfidence that victory inspires and the cessation of vigilance against a sleepless foe.—Isaac Everitt.

## SMASHED TO PIECES.

Macleod Corp's first H. F. target was completely smashed to pieces, by both Juniors and Seniors. We had Ensign Mrs. Richardson, who was for the Sunday meetings, which were well attended. On the Monday evening the Juniors gave an entertainment, after which the fruit and vegetables were sold by auction. Lieutenant H. Clark being the auctioneer. On the Sunday we had Ensign Richardson with us, and every common bushhide with a great army.



**NONE OF SELF**

If every one that asks may find,  
If still Thou dost on Soldiers fall,  
Come as a mighty rushing wind:  
Great grace be now upon us all.

Take up your task with willing hand, be something, somewhere, now.  
Let us be content to do little if God sets us at little tasks.  
Ask God for forgiveness; for God is ready to forgive and merciful.

### Widow's Grateful Tribute

the more quickly they are moving, the easier it is for the sugar to get in. For, it must be remembered, you can fill a glass to a certain level, and after that put in two, three, or even four lumps of sugar, and the glass will be no fuller than before.

COMMR. RICHARDS

**DICKINSON, MR. WILLIAM**, alias **HENRY JAMES**, 18731. Age 37, tall; color: blue eyes, but cast in one eye wears glasses; height 5 ft 4 in., and stoutish. When last seen wore a check suit. Left Aurora, Ont., about May 10, 1916, and came to Toronto, where he worked as a short-haul truck driver.

## COLONEL GASKIN

...the eyes, but that in the eyes  
wears glasses, height 4 ft. 4 in., and  
stature. When last seen wore a blue  
sweater. Left Aurora, Ont., about May 10,  
1916, and came to Toronto, where he  
worked a short time. Wife anxious.

WE ARE  
and for You

**DICKINSON, MR. WILLIAM**, alias **HENRY JAMES**, 18731. Age 37, tall, blond; blue eyes, but cast in one eye; wears glasses; height 5 ft. 4 in., and weighs 140 lbs. He is a stammerer. When last seen wore a checkered suit. Left Aurora, Ont., about May 10, 1915, and came to Toronto, where he worked a short time. Wife anxious.

## A MYSTERY EXPLAINED

four jumps of sugar, and the glass  
will be no fuller than before.

HE LIFTED ME

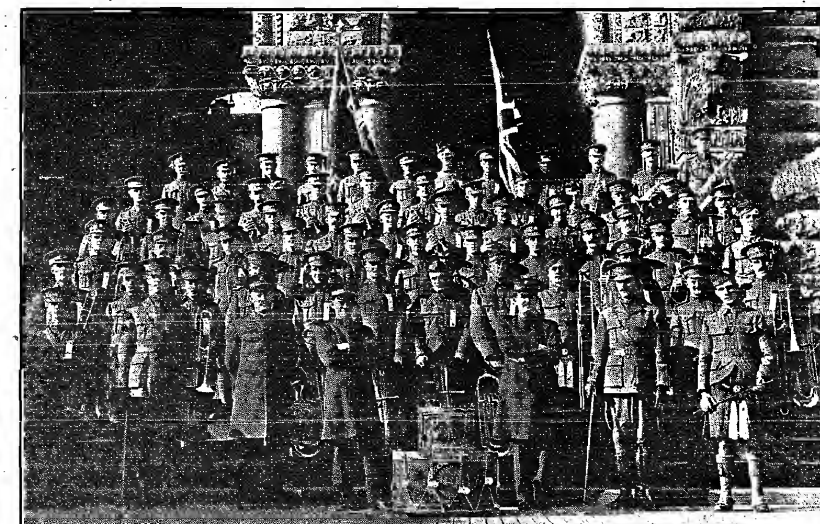
Ask God for forgiveness; for God is ready to forgive and merciful.

# THE WAR CRY

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32nd Year No. 5     W. Bramwell Booth General     TORONTO OCTOBER 10 1914     W. I. Richards Commissioner     Price Two Cents



THE KHAKI BAND FROM NIAGARA CAMP, WHICH RENDERED SPLENDID SERVICE AT THE CONGRESS WEEK-END, UNDER BANDMASTER MARTIN. THE COMMISSIONER, WHO IS PHOTOGRAPHED WITH THEM, WAS DELIGHTED WITH THE PLAYING AND THE SPIRIT OF THESE COMRADES. GOD BLESS THEM



THE MOTOR AMBULANCE UNIT PRESENTED BY CANADA EAST TO THE GENERAL FOR THE USE OF OUR RUSSIAN ALLIES, AND DEDICATED BY THE COMMISSIONER IN THE MASSEY HALL ON TUESDAY NIGHT